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Wellsboro Gazette.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1885.

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MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over *Agitator* office.—Nov. 10, 1887.

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FRANK H. ROSE,

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F. C. WASHBURN,

PRACTICAL GUN SMITH, also Dealer in Revolvers, Pistols, Gun Powder, Shot and Fishing Tackle. Repairing neatly and promptly done. First door below Parkhurst House.

GEO. W. NAYLE,

HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1888.

O. H. DAVIS,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1871. Leading English and American companies represented. Special features extending insurance on farm property. Office on second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 13, 1889-1y.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect December 1, 1889.

Geneva & Corning Division.

GOING NORTH (Read up.) 6	4	2	STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH (Read down.) 1	3	5
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8 25	2 35	9 25	Lyons	7 25	10 10	6 30
7 50	1 55	9 00	Geneva	8 20	12 40	7 00
7 17	1 25	8 29	Dresden	8 50	1 25	7 34
7 00	1 06	8 18	Himrods	9 07	1 55	7 50
6 50	12 55	8 03	Dundee	9 18	2 15	8 01
6 27	12 33	7 40	Watkins Sta.	9 42	2 48	8 23
6 08	12 08	7 18	Beaver Dams	10 02	3 17	8 43
5 40	11 40	6 50	Dp Corning Ar	10 30	4 00	9 15

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	10	8	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
2 50	....	....	Dp Antrim Ar	1 00	....	....
3 10	....	....	*Summit	12 42	....	....
3 25	....	....	*Round Top	12 28	....	....
3 50	11 50	7 15	WELLSBORO	12 15	6 10	8 05
3 57	11 57	7 20	Stokesdale	12 07	6 02	7 58
4 05	12 15	7 23	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 00	7 57
4 11	12 23	7 28	Niles Valley	11 58	5 47	7 47
4 14	12 27	7 3[illegible]	*Middlebury	11 55	5 42	7 44
4 18	12 33	7 37	Holiday	11 50	5 38	7 39
4 28	12 43	7 46	*Hammond	11 40	5 29	7 29
4 33	12 53	7 55	Tioga	11 32	5 20	7 22
4 42	1 05	8 05	Lathrop	11 21	5 07	7 12
4 55	1 10	8 13	Lawrenceville	11 13	4 58	7 05
5 05	1 22	8 20	Lindley	11 07	4 50	6 52
5 15	1 35	8 29	Presho	10 56	4 38	6 43
5 35	2 00	8 50	Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	6 20

Pine Creek Division.

	10	6	STATIONS.	1	3	
....	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.	....
....	12 15	4 15	WELLSBORO	11 50	5 35	....
....	12 07	4 07	Stokesdale	11 57	5 48	....
....	12 00	4 00	Stokesdale Jun	12 05	6 00	....
....	11 41	....	*Marsh Creek	12 17	6 14	....
....	11 31	3 40	Ansonia	12 22	6 20	....
....	11 15	....	*Four Mile Run	12 32	6 30	....
....	10 58	3 27	*Tiadaghton	12 42	6 41	....
....	10 30	3 10	Blackwell's	1 15	7 15	....
....	10 13	3 00	Cedar Run	1 28	7 30	....
....	8 55	2 15	Waterville	2 15	8 27	....
....	8 00	1 45	Jersey Shore	2 45	9 00	....
....	7 35	1 12	Newberry Junc.	3 15	9 35	....
....	7 25	1 05	Williamsport	3 25	9 45	....
....	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.	....

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
5 00	5 35	8 50	Ar. Corning Dp	10 35	6 20	6 30
4 28	4 40	8 10	Lawrenceville	11 15	7 07	8 13
3 38	4 17	7 48	Nelson	11 37	7 30	9 10
3 10	4 03	7 37	[illegible]	11 50	7 42	9 40
3 00	3 58	7 32	[illegible]	11 55	7 48	9 51
2 32	3 45	7 [illegible]	Ac[illegible]ners	12 07	8 00	10 20
2 26	3 42	[illegible]	[illegible]ville	12 10	8 05	10 28
2 03	3 32	[illegible]	[illegible]que	12 21	8 15	10 53
1 46	3 24	[illegible]	[illegible]	12 28	8 21	11 [illegible]
1 [illegible]	3 13	[illegible]	[illegible]ook	12 37	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 19	3 11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 05	3 05	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	8 45	[illegible]

FALL [illegible] Blossburg [illegible] 2:45 and arrives at [illegible] turning, it leaves F[illegible] ville at 2:20 and ar[illegible]

*Flag sta[illegible]

CONNE[illegible] N. Y. C. & H[illegible] close conn[illegible] Sleeping [illegible] to Syracu[illegible] Rochester, [illegible] Louis. Geneva[illegible] R. R. [illegible] Dresden [illegible] Railway. Himrods [illegible] Corning [illegible] Lawrence[illegible] Jersey Sh[illegible] Williams[illegible] [illegible] R. R. [illegible] and Ph[illegible] W. [illegible] R. BROWN [illegible]

Addison & Pennsylvania R. R.

[illegible timetable]

FRANK H. BAKER, Supt.

Fresh Shell and Tub Oysters and Clams

RECEIVED DAILY AT THE

PARLOR RESTAURANT

[illegible]

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For the matchless look of grace and motion, Woman's beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequaled, invigorating tonic and nervine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is **guaranteed** to give satisfaction *in every case*, or money refunded.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. **One a Dose.** Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

NO OLD STOCK.

All new and of the finest finish and latest patterns can be seen at

WHEELER'S FURNITURE STORE,

Opposite the Coles Hotel.

Velvet Couches, Ladies' Cabinets and Parlor Suits, Fancy Plush Chairs of Oak, Walnut and Mahogany,

BED ROOM SUITS

of the finest finish and patterns and cheaper than any place in Tioga county.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES.

Goods delivered any where within a circuit of five miles free of charge.

UNDERTAKING.

Having an elegant hearse and other necessaries we are prepared to carry on the undertaking business in the best and most satisfactory manner. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, feeling confident that we will give satisfaction both as to promptitude and price. C. J. WHEELER.

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After an experience of thirty-three years in Elmira and three years on Wall street, New York, the great business street in America, I have reopened my own stores, 104 and 106 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y., with the largest and finest stock of

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES

AND GROCERIES,

EVER BROUGHT INTO THIS CITY.

Everything is New, Fresh and Complete, and sold for cash only, but at such prices that all can afford to buy.

I found by experience that my interests in Elmira were too great for me to remain away longer. I will be here myself all the time, and be represented in New York by another.

When you buy goods of me they will be shipped from New York or Elmira, according as our interests may be best served. If you want $1 worth or $10,000 worth you can get them of me at first price, and I will warrant the safe arrival of goods at your station or money refunded. I am as solid as this government and good for anything I tell you. Don't buy Groceries without getting my Price List. Direct all communications to

JOHN KENNEDY

104 & 106 East Water St.,

ELMIRA, N. Y.

HUGH YOUNG, *Prest.* W. D. VANHORN, *Cashier.*

THE

Wellsborough National Bank

ORGANIZED, OCT. 9, 1888. CHARTERED, NOV. 10, 1888.

Capital paid in, $50,000
Authorized Capital, $150,000

DIRECTORS: [illegible]

GARDNER'S Insurance Agency

WELLSBORO, PA.

Representing the following companies:

Imperial of London, Hartford, American Central, Springfield, Citizens, Fidelity and Casualty.

[illegible]

PATENTS,

Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

[illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

[illegible]

'Cause It's Gittin' Spring.

The medder lark is pipin' forth a sweeter note to me,
And I hear the peewee over yander in the cedar tree;
The popple leaves is quiv'rin' cause the wind is in the west,
And the robin's 'round a-hooking straws to build hisself a nest;
The blackbird he's a flashin' up the crimson on his wing.
What's the reason?
Oh the reason's 'cause it's gittin' Spring.

The old man's got the rheumatiz an' stiff as he can be;
Why it don't git settled weather's more'n he can see;
But when it clears off spoilt' [illegible] he's feared the crops is lost,
An' he reckons jest a little wind [illegible] keep away the frost.
The kitchin door is open, I can hear Emmy sing.
What's the reason?
Oh the reason's cause it's gittin' Spring.

The air is kind o' soft'ni' an' [illegible] it's going to storm;
Sometimes it's kind of chilly, then ag'n it comes off warm;
An' jest when it's the stillest you can hear the bullfrog's note,
An' it 'pears as if he wonder'd how the frost got in his throat.
The ducks an' geese are riotous an' strainin' hard to sing.
What's the reason?
Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' Spring.
—*Chicago Mail.*

QUATERMAIN'S WIFE.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "Colonel Quaritch, V. C.," "Mr. Meeson's Will," "A Tale of Three Lions," "Allan Quatermain," "She," "Jess," etc.

SYNOPSIS OF THE STORY.

This story is supposed to be founded upon a manuscript found in the papers of Allan Quatermain, which were given to the author as literary executor. In it Quatermain tells the story of his marriage.

CHAPTER I.—Describes Allan's first meeting, when a child, with Stella Carson, at a Christmas gathering. Stella's dress caught fire and Allan extinguished the flames. Stella's mother was Spanish and she eloped with a cousin, leaving Stella with her father, Squire Carson. He determined to leave England on account of the disgrace, and at about the same time Allan's mother died and Allan's father took him to South Africa, where Mr. Quatermain became a missionary among the Kaffirs, where Allan was at his father died.

CHAPTER II.—Allan sold the effects and decided to go on a journey of trade and adventure. Among his men was a Kaffir named Indaba-zimbi, a witch doctor. Between him and another witch doctor there had two years before been a lightning contest, which resulted in the death of his contestant.

CHAPTER III.—Details the start of the expedition. Quatermain describes his first elephant hunt.

CHAPTER IV.—Quatermain discovered a large body of Zulus, and was surprised by two of their scouts. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, he shot both of them and retreated. The Zulus had been following a party of Dutch Boers, consisting of seventeen or eighteen men, their women and children, and a large number of cattle, with which they were removing to the north. For safety's sake the cattle and some of the women and children were sent away, while Quatermain [illegible] Boers [illegible]. The next morning, by a ruse, Quatermain and Indaba-zimbi were captured by the Zulus.

CHAPTER V.—Quatermain discovered that Indaba-zimbi had betrayed him into the hands of the Zulus, who at first offered him no harm. The camp of the Boers was attacked and destroyed. One little child only was saved alive and Quatermain rescued her by fighting a duel with and killing a Zulu warrior. The witch doctor had said that Quatermain was a spirit. The Zulus determined to kill him, but were prevented by Indaba, who pretended himself to kill Quatermain and then bring him to life again. This frightened the Zulus, and Indaba and Quatermain, with the child, made their escape.

CHAPTER VI.—Describes the manner of escape of Quatermain with the witch doctor and Tota, the child. Indaba said "Go north," prophesying that friends would be found there. Quatermain obeyed, though against his judgment. They crossed a broad desert, where there was no water, and at its end they became unconscious. When they recovered, they were being cared for by Stella Carson, whose life Quatermain saved when a child, and who was now a beautiful young woman. Since early childhood she had lived in the wilds of Africa with her father, never having seen but one other Englishman.

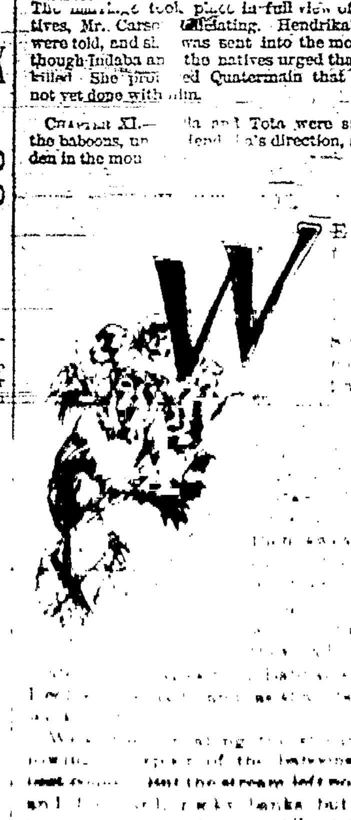
CHAPTER VII.—Stella was accompanied by a woman called Hendrika, who was captured by baboons when a child and rescued by Stella's father. Hendrika and Indaba quarreled, and Hendrika objected to Quatermain's being taken to Stella's home, but was overruled. The home of Mr. Carson, who was sick at this time, was a marvel of white marble buildings, built like Zulu huts, only much larger. No one knew who built them; Carson found them ready to his hand when he settled there.

CHAPTER VIII is devoted to a description of Mr. Carson's place. He had a thousand natives with him, planted coffee, oranges, etc., and had educated his daughter, though she had never left the vicinity. Old mines were near, and Stella showed them to Quatermain, when a rather alarming encounter with baboons, who swarmed round about, occurred. Hendrika quelled the disturbance, and Indaba warned Quatermain of her, saying, "She is jealous of Stella, 'the Star,' and may do her harm if she becomes too much attached to you."

CHAPTER IX.—Describes the lovemaking of Quatermain and Stella. Hendrika became wildly jealous of Quatermain, and threatened him with evil if he took Stella away. Carson sanctioned the marriage and declared his end to be near.

CHAPTER X.—Hendrika attempted to murder Quatermain in his sleep, but was foiled by Indaba. The marriage took place in full view of the natives, Mr. Carson [illegible] officiating. Hendrika's deeds were told, and she was sent into the mountains, though Indaba and the natives urged that she be killed. She [illegible] Quatermain that she had not yet done with him.

CHAPTER XI.—[illegible] and Tota were stolen by the baboons, un[illegible] Hendrika's direction, and hidden in the mou[illegible]



him as though he were looking into space, and taking note of what went on there. An idea struck me. This man had some occult power. Several times during our adventures he had [illegible] sied, and in every case his prophecy had proved true. He it was who, when we escaped from the Zulu Impi, had told me to steer north, because there we should find the place of a white man who lived under the shadow of a great peak that was full of baboons. Perhaps he could help in this extremity—at any rate it was worth trying.

"Indaba-zimbi," I said, "you say that you can send your spirit through the doors of space and see what we cannot see. At the least I know that you can do strange things. Can you not help me now? If you can, and will save her, I will give you half the cattle that we have here."

"I never said anything of the sort, Macumazahn," he answered. "I do things, I do not talk about them. Neither do I seek reward for what I do like a common witch doctor. It is well that you have asked me to use my wisdom, Macumazahn, for I should not have used it again without being asked—no, not even for the sake of the Star and yourself, whom I love, for if so my spirit would have been angry. In the other matters I had a part, for my life was concerned as well as yours; but in this matter I have no part, and therefore I might not use my wisdom unless you thought well to call upon my spirit. However, it would have been no good to ask me before, for I have only just found the herb I want," and he produced a handful of leaves of a plant that was unfamiliar to me. It had prickly leaves, shaped very much like those of the common English nettle.

"Now, Macumazahn," he went on, "bid the men leave us alone, and then follow me presently to the little glade down there by the water."

I did so. When I reached the glade I found Indaba-zimbi kindling a small fire under the shadow of a tree by the edge of the water.

"Sit there, Macumazahn," he said, pointing to a stone near the fire, "and do not be surprised or frightened at anything you see. If you move or call out we shall learn nothing."

I sat down and watched. When the fire was alight and burning brightly, the old fellow stripped himself stark naked, and, going to the foot of the pool, dipped himself in the water. Then he came back shivering with the cold, and, leaning over the little fire, thrust leaves of the plant I have mentioned into his mouth and began to chew them, muttering as he chewed. Most of the remaining leaves he threw onto the fire. A dense smoke rose from them, but he held his head in this smoke and drew it down into his lungs till I saw that he was exhibiting every sign of suffocation. The veins in his throat and chest swelled, he gasped loudly, and his eyes, from which tears were streaming, seemed as though they were going to start from his head. Presently he fell over on his side, and lay senseless. I was terribly alarmed, and my first impulse was to run to his assistance, but fortunately I remembered his caution and sat quiet.

Indaba-zimbi lay on the ground like a person quite dead. His limbs had all the utter relaxation of death. But as I watched I saw them begin to stiffen, exactly as though rigor mortis had set in. Then, to my astonishment, I perceived them once more relax, and this time there appeared upon his chest the stain of decomposition. It spread and spread; in three minutes the man, to all appearance, was a livid corpse.

I sat amazed watching this uncanny sight, and wondering if any further natural process was about to be enacted. Perhaps Indaba-zimbi was going to fall to dust before my eyes. As I watched I observed that the discoloration was beginning to fade. First it vanished from the extremities, then from the larger limbs, and lastly from the trunk. Then in turn came the third stage of relaxation, the second stage of stiffness or rigor, and the first stage of after-death collapse. When all these had rapidly succeeded each other, Indaba-zimbi quietly woke up.

I was too astonished to speak; I simply looked at him with my mouth open.

"Well, Macumazahn," he said, putting his head on one side like a bird and nodding his white lock in a comical fashion, "it is all right; I have seen her."

"Seen who?" I said.

"The Star, your wife, and the little maid. They are much frightened, but unharmed. The babyan-frau watches them. She is mad, but the baboons obey her and do not hurt them. The Star was sleeping from weariness, so I whispered in her ear and told her not to be frightened, for you would soon rescue her, and that meanwhile she must seem to be pleased to have Hendrika near her."

"You whispered in her ear?" I said. "How could you whisper in her ear?"

"Bah! Macumazahn. How could I seem to die and go rotten before your eyes? You don't know, do you? Well, I will tell you one thing. I had to die to pass the doors of space, as you call them. I had to draw all the healthy strength and life from my body in order to gather power to speak with the Star. It was a dangerous business, Macumazahn, for if I had let things go a little further they must have stopped so, and then [illegible] would have been an end of Indaba-zimbi. [illegible]

[illegible]

Still we wandered on. All night we wandered through the lonely moonlit valleys, startling the silence into a thousand [illegible] with our cries. But no answer came to them. In vain our eyes searched the [illegible] fantastically piled one upon another. In vain we searched through [illegible] dells and fern clad crannies. There was nothing to be found. How should we expect to find two human beings hidden away in the [illegible] vast [illegible] fully explored? They were lost, and in all probability lost for ever.

[illegible]

the poor child and gnash her teeth as though with hate. Clearly she was jealous of it. Round the entrance arch of the cave peeped and pushed the heads of many baboons. Presently Hendrika made a sign to one of them; apparently she did not speak, or rather grunt, in order not to wake Stella. The brute hopped forward, and she gave it a second rude wooden pot which was lying by her. It took it and went. The last thing that I saw, as the vision slowly vanished from the pool, was the dim shadow of the baboon returning with the pot full of water.

Presently everything had gone. I ceased to feel strange. There beneath me was the pool, and at my side stood Indaba-zimbi, smiling.

"You have seen things," he said.

"I have," I answered, and made no further remark on the matter. What was there to say? "Do you know the path to the cave?" I asked.

He nodded his head. "I did not follow it all just now, because it winds," he said. "But I know it. We shall want the ropes."

"Then let us be starting; the men have eaten."

He nodded his head again, and, going to the men, I told them to make ready, adding that Indaba-zimbi knew the way. They said that was all right: if Indaba-zimbi had "smelt her out" they should soon find the Star. So we started cheerfully enough, and my spirits were so much improved that I was able to eat a boiled mealie cob or two as we walked.

We went up the valley, following the course of the stream for about a mile; then Indaba-zimbi made a sudden turn to the right along another kloof, of which there were countless numbers in the base of the great hill.

On we went through kloof after kloof. Indaba-zimbi, who led us, was never at a loss; he turned up gulleys and struck across necks of hills with the certainty of a hound on a hot scent. At length, after about three hours' march, we came to a big silent valley on the northern slope of the great peak. On one side of this valley was a series of stony koppies; on the other rose a sheer wall of rock. We marched along the wall for a distance of some two miles. Then suddenly Indaba-zimbi halted.

"There is the place," he said, pointing to an opening in the cliff. This opening was about forty feet from the ground, and ellipse shaped. It cannot have been more than twenty feet high by ten wide, and was partially hidden by ferns and bushes that grew about it in the surface of the cliff. Keen as my eyes were, I doubt if I should ever have noticed it, for there were many such cracks and crannies in the rocky face of the great mountain.

We drew near and looked carefully at the place. The first thing I noticed was that the rock, which was not quite perpendicular, had been worn by the continual passage of baboons; the second, that something white was hanging on a bush near the top of the ascent.

It was a pocket-handkerchief.

Now there was no more doubt about the matter. With a beating heart I began the ascent. For the first twenty feet it was comparatively easy, for the rock shelved; the next ten feet was very difficult, but still possible to an active man, and I achieved it, followed by Indaba-zimbi. But the last twelve or fifteen feet could only be scaled by throwing a rope over the trunk of a stunted tree, which grew at the bottom of the opening. This we accomplished with some trouble, and the rest was easy. A foot or two above my head the handkerchief fluttered in the wind. Hanging to the rope, I grasped it. It was my wife's. As I did so I noticed the face of a baboon peering at me over the edge of the cleft, the first baboon we had seen that morning. The brute gave a bark and vanished. Thrusting the handkerchief into my breast, I set my feet against the cliff and scrambled up as hard as I could go. I knew that we had no time to lose, for the baboon would quickly alarm the others. I gained the cleft. It was a mere arched passage cut by water, ending in a gulley, which led to a wide open space of some sort. I looked through the passage and saw that the gulley was black with baboons. On they came by the hundred. I unslung my elephant gun from my shoulders, and waited, calling to the men below to come up with all possible speed. The brutes streamed on down the gloomy gulf towards me, barking, grunting and showing their huge teeth. I waited till they were within fifteen yards. Then I fired the elephant gun, which was loaded with slugs, right into the thick of them. In that narrow place the report echoed like a cannon shot, but its sound was quickly swallowed in the volley of piercing human sounding groans and screams that followed. The charge of heavy slugs had plowed through the number of the baboons, of which at least a dozen lay dead or dying in the passage. For a moment they hesitated, then they came on again with a hideous clamor. Fortunately by this time Indaba-zimbi, who also had a gun, was standing by my side, otherwise I should have been torn to pieces before I could reload. He fired both barrels into them, and again checked the rush. But they came on again, [illegible]

[illegible]

"Look into the pool, Macumazahn," said Indaba-zimbi, and his voice sounded low and far away in my ears.

I looked. The water grew dark. It cleared, and in it was a picture. I saw a cave with a fire burning in it. Against [illegible] Stella. Her dress was torn almost off her, she looked dreadfully pale and weary, and her eyelids were red as though with weeping. But she slept, and I could almost think [illegible] her lips [illegible] her. [illegible] was little Tota; she had a [illegible]

[illegible] passage, which [illegible] This [illegible] at the bottom of [illegible] it was about a hundred yards long, and the slopes on either side were topped by precipitous cliffs. I looked at these slopes; they literally swarmed with baboons, grunting, barking, screaming, and beating their breasts with their long arms in fury. I looked up the water way, along it, accompanied by a mob, or, as it were, a guard of baboons came Hendrika, her long hair flying, madness written on her face, and in her arms was the senseless form of little Tota.

She saw us, and a foam of rage burst from her lips. She screamed aloud. To me the [illegible] was a [illegible] ery, but the [illegible] it, for they began to roll rocks down on to us. [illegible]

charged along the slopes, and as they came, encouraged by the screams of Hendrika, who rushed to and fro holding the wretched Toto before her as a shield, the apes bounded at them in fury. Scores were killed by the assegais and many more fell beneath our gun shots, but still they came on. Nor did we go scathless. Occasionally a man would slip, or be pulled over in the grip of a baboon. Then the others would fling themselves upon him like dogs on a rat, and worry him to death. We lost five men in this way, and I myself received a bite through the fleshy part of the left arm, but fortunately a native near me assegaied the animal before I was pulled down.

At length and all of a sudden, the baboons gave up. A panic seemed to seize them. Notwithstanding the cries of Hendrika they thought no more of fight, but only of escape; some even did not attempt to get away from the assegais of the Kaffirs, they simply hid their horrible faces in their paws, and, moaning piteously, waited to be slain.

Hendrika saw that the battle was lost. Dropping the child from her arms, she rushed straight at us, a very picture of horrible insanity. I lifted my gun, but could not bear to shoot. After all she was but a mad thing, half ape, half woman. So I sprang to one side, and she landed full on Indaba-zimbi, knocking him down. But she did not stay to do any more. Wailing terribly, she rushed down the gulley and through the arch, followed by many of the surviving baboons, and vanished from our sight.

(To be continued.)

BOY AND MAN.

Tattooed Maories make pilgrimages to Litchfield cathedral that they may kneel before the tomb of the first bishop of New Zealand, George Augustus Selwyn. One day an old New Zealand chief, with grotesquely marked face, knelt beside the alabaster effigy of the bishop, and while tears fell from his eyes as he recalled the different features of the good missionary, said, "That was his very chin, that was his forehead, and there were the very nails that I saw him bite in his nervousness, when he could not get the right Maori word in his first sermon."

The Maori chief was drawn to that tomb by the same feeling which impelled hard-handed workmen and poor, toiling women to lift tearful eyes as the bishop's remains were borne to the grave, and say, "He was a good man."

"Under every human skin God has planted a human heart; go and find it." He often used these words, and they ruled his life. They sent him among the tribes of New Zealand and the Melanesian Isles. When he was called back to England to become bishop of Litchfield, these words bade him seek the pauper in the work-house, the prisoner in the jail, the collier in the pit and the bargeman on the canal. He was mastered by the conviction that, as the servant of one who had given him a work to do, it was his duty to seek out the human heart which God had planted under every human skin.

At Eton he was the best boy on the river, and nearly the first boy in learning. He was the greatest diver of the school, its best swimmer and oarsman, and its most generous pupil, one who always took the laboring oar.

In those days athletes were not scientific. The Eton boats were clumsy and the oars clumsier. To the boat in which Selwyn rowed there were seven oars not very good, and one superlatively bad. The boys used to run up to the boat-keeper's, where the oars were, and seize upon the seven moderately bad oars, leaving the "punt-hole" to the last comer. Of course he was sulky; the seven boys abused him for not pulling, and every one was out of temper.

George Selwyn determined always to come last at the boat-keeper's. He always pulled the "punt-pole," and the other boys chaffed him.

"It's worth my while taking that bad oar," he said, with a laugh. "I used to have to pull the weight of the sulky fellow who had it; now you are all in good humor."

At Cambridge university he was the leader in athletics, and an enthusiastic advocate of rowing. When he became a bishop his advice to young men was, "Be temperate in all things. Bend to your oars."

"The law cares nothing for trifles," says a legal maxim; but the Master cared when on earth, for, having restored to life Jairus' little daughter, He "commanded that something should be given her to eat."

George Selwyn showed a similar thoughtfulness about trifles. While he was curate of Windsor, long before the days of cooking schools, he established a parish kitchen for the relief of the sick poor and for the education of the children in the art of cooking.

"I contend," he said, "that every poor person when sick ought to be ministered to in the same way as the highest in the land."

Once when on a tour of inspection as bishop of New Zealand, he found a lad of eighteen years, who had come out with him from England, sick unto death. He showed his regard for trifles by nursing the boy, pounding chicken into powder that it might pass in a liquid form into his ulcerated mouth, making jellies, watching all night, and doing everything that a trained female nurse would have done.

When [illegible] rested from his labors, a poet [illegible] ruck the key-note of the noble life i[illegible] lines addressed to the bisho[illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. Childs and Eben Loshe.

[illegible]

you did Mr. Childs. I thought you were an old man with a long white beard."

Mr. Childs told Eben that he was old enough to be her grandfather. But Eben's remark about his age caused [illegible] and when the party came to take their departure Mr. Childs did what he was never known to do before: he gave his distinguished visitor two teacups instead of the usual one.

Cannibals in the Hebrides.

[illegible] of the small islands of the New Hebrides a [illegible] recently put [illegible] to buy some yams, arranged to call for him in a [illegible]

MISSING LINKS.

An Interesting Batch of Newsy Items of all Sorts and Sizes.

At Yakoutsk in Siberia nine nihilist exiles were recently massacred by Russian soldiers.

For the first time in eight years an Allentown, Pa., man received a letter a few days ago.

A Rockaway lad, fifteen years old, has constructed a one horse-power engine that is a success.

Ebon T. Marshall, of Rincon, Cal., suffered so from corns on his little toes that he had the toes cut off.

Eight horses and three calves were killed in one night recently near Banning, California, by mountain lions.

American clams are to be planted at various points on the English coast, in the hope that they may be propagated for the market.

A Scranton landlord has ordered all the girl waiters at the hotel to wear slippers, so they will make less noise while moving about.

The census bill about to be introduced by the English government will provide that hereafter the census be taken every five years.

Philip Kick, who died recently near Mount Vernon, Ohio, was the father of nineteen children. His widow and seventeen of the children survive.

The Supreme Court of California has decided that colored children cannot be excluded from the public schools of that state on account of their color.

The prince of Naples, heir to the throne of Italy, is not quite twenty-one, but his royal father lately appointed him to be a senator to the kingdom.

A first-class machinist in Connecticut is said to be a pretty girl, Nellie Patterson, of Mount Carmel. She learned the trade thoroughly, and gets a man's wages.

A monument has been erected to the Czar Nicholas, on the banks of the Danube, just at the spot where the Russian army crossed the river in 1826 to fight Turkey.

Hydraulic power at a pressure of 750 pounds to the square inch is now being conveyed about beneath the streets of London as steam is conveyed in this country.

A Butler County, Ohio man, whose entire property is assessed at $85, is the owner of five dogs, on which he will have to pay $3.50 tax. His property tax is $2.75.

A sheet of paper made from the web of the white spider in Hong Kong, China, is in the possession of George West, of Ballston. It is as light as air and almost as transparent.

One of the youngest widows in the world is Mrs. Ickes, of Columbus, O., who is only fourteen years old. Her husband died of pneumonia after they had been married only three weeks.

There is no taxation upon either real or personal property at Paris, but when a piece of real estate is sold the purchaser is required to pay a fee to the government of 5 per cent on the selling price.

A new truffle field of wide extent is said to have been discovered near Mussorie, India, and epicures abroad are letting their mouths water in anticipation of a more abundant supply of the delicacy hereafter.

An Indian squaw picked up $500 worth of gold nuggets in the Franklin County hills in Maine and sold it in Portland. Several bands of prospectors will set out in the spring for the site of the reported finds.

Charleston, S. C., does not appear to be growing in wealth very rapidly. The city assessor reports that the value of real estate has increased $306,000 and that of personal property decreased $248,700 during the past year.

The London *Times* bitterly condemns the English merchants at Lisbon who appealed to Mr. Gladstone to use his influence for arbitration and peace, and says they are cowards, who prefer their pocket-books to patriotism.

Near Lebanon, Pa., there is a school teacher who has an inordinate desire to sleep, and frequently slumbers during school hours. The scholars, being unable to wake him a few days ago, gathered up their books and started home.

The daily consumption of oysters at the Senate Restaurant is about twenty-five bushels during the oyster season. Fully the same quantity is served to customers in the House Restaurant. Friday is the big day for oysters at the capitol.

The high officials at Pekin are said to be divided on the railroad question. One-half wants the roads to be constructed with native capital, which would indefinitely postpone their realization, and the other favors the use of foreign capital.

There is an admirable arrangement for quickly and safely emptying the house in use in the Tremont Theatre, Boston. By simply touching a button in any one of eight handy places in the theatre seventeen exits open, actuated by electricity.

A periodical for the betrothed is now published in Vienna. It is published twice a month. Every announcement of a betrothal or marriage is inserted gratuitously, provided the happy couple will buy their trousseau of the tradesmen advertising in the paper.

White County, Arkansas, claims the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] his floating rope of one inch thickness will stand a strain of more than one thousand pounds. It can be used in life lines, on life rafts and as a heaving line to tie heavy hawsers to. At a life saving station such a rope would be very valuable.

Captain Bob Warner has a regular zoo in his store at Port Tampa, Fla., a collection of South American birds and animals, which proves quite an attraction to visitors to the port. Among the collection are two fine macaws, several parrots, monkeys, etc., and a curious little animal which he calls a night-walker. It lies [illegible] all day, but at night plays and is as [illegible] as a kitten.

[illegible]

PAYING LIVE STOCK.

IS THE PLYMOUTH ROCK THE BEST FOWL FOR THE FARMER?

To Produce High Bred Herds of Cattle at Small Expense—Where Will High Priced Trotters Stop? How Maud S. Was Raised—Paying Work for Women.

In the book "How the Farm Pays" William Crozier says that he does not think poultry is profitable where food has to be bought to keep the fowls. It is only on the farm, where they have a large, free run, that they thrive and pay best. The farmer everywhere must now turn his attention to varied industries, and poultry is one of the littles that help immensely, if managed right. On the farm the keep of a hen costs in grain a dollar a year. She will yield two dollars' worth of eggs and chickens during the year, so that there is a clear profit of a dollar a hen. The hens keep themselves from April 1 to Dec. 1.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Of course, every poultry raiser has his own particular favorite. Crozier, however, who is very reliable, prefers the Plymouth Rocks for all purposes. They mature early, and are good winter layers where they have a warm poultry house, which all chickens are entitled to. The Plymouth Rock is a very handsome fowl, with its bright yellow legs and brilliant blue speckled plumage.

Poultry raising is an industry particularly pleasant and profitable to the women of the farm, and we shall have considerable to say about it in this department from time to time.

Speedy Fattening Hogs.

The Berkshire, Chester White and Yorkshire hogs have been under trial at the Vermont station (bulletin 18). Chester Whites gained, in live weight about one-fifth faster than the others, and the Berkshires a little faster than the Yorkshires, the period being from May 14 to Nov. 11. The Chester Whites also require one-seventh less food to produce a pound of increase in live weight than the others. The cost of this increase was only three cents per pound in food, against three and one-half cents worth of feed for each pound gained in the other breeds.

Fed on skim milk, corn meal and wheat bran, the pigs made an average gain in live weight of about one pound a day, and to make this gain required an average of 2½ pounds of dry matter for each pound gained in live weight. Pigs require more food to produce a pound of growth the older they grow. Hence the longer they are kept the more they cost and the less profitable they become. Ordinarily there is no profit in feeding after the live weight reaches 175 pounds to 180 pounds. The value of the food consumed was 4.06 cents for each pound of increase in dressed weight. The fertilizing value of dressed food was 2.54 cents. This leaves the net cost of a pound of dressed pork 1.52 cents.—American Agriculturist.

How Maud S. Was Raised.

At the great Woodburn farm, where the peerless Maud S. (2:08¾) was bred, the following methods of feeding and care for a colt during his first winter are observed: Weanlings are fed shelled oats three times a day at least; once a day chops, that is, unthreshed oats run through a cutting box, mixed with bran, enough water being used to make the bran adhere to the oats. They have access to all the good hay they can eat night and day, and run in pastures where there is good grass when snow is not on the ground. Weanlings are put in every night and run out every day, except when there is a wet storm. Fresh air, all the feed, with unlimited exercise during the day, with a good bed and shelter at night, cover the ground of treatment in winter. A yearling in the spring, when the most growth is, if allowed to run out all the time will require as much feed as a horse in training and not get fat. Horseman.

Sheep in the Northwest.

Indications are that the sheep industry will become very profitable in the northwest. In Dakota, since it has been shown that wheat cannot always be depended on for a profitable crop, farmers are turning their attention to sheep husbandry, with good results. One man writes:

There is nothing, in proportion to its value, that can be shipped so cheaply as wool. A man who has a flock of sheep begins to make money out of them in eight months after he has got them. But the man who puts his money into cattle has to wait three years. I don't think there is any danger of the business being overdone.

Another South Dakota sheep enthusiast says:

I am satisfied that much of the land in the state, which cannot be relied upon to raise wheat on account of drouth, is adapted to sheep husbandry. The buffalo grass, which is the richest grazing in the world, [illegible] short for cattle in dry [illegible] be cropped by sheep.

[illegible]

Where Will They Stop Either in Time or Price?

In [illegible] there is no more suggestive topic than the striking advance [illegible] stock.

A year ago, when $51,000 had been paid for Bell Boy and $[illegible] for the [illegible] Mascot [illegible] other [illegible] patrons [illegible] shook their heads at what they deemed inflated prices that could not last long. But since that time even these [illegible] figures have been [illegible]

The highest price ever paid for a horse was realized when the 2-year-old A[illegible] was recently sold for [illegible] Mr. Bonner has giv[illegible] a filly of the [illegible] a 2-year-old colt [illegible]

[illegible]

two hundred thousand dollars. Indeed, they declare that some such fabulous price would now be brought by Senator Stanford's Electioneer if he were put up for sale and Senator Stanford is confident that he has coming colts which will eclipse even this great sire. Unprecedented as was the sum paid for Axtell, it is looked upon by the purchasers as a profitable investment, and it must prove so if the horse lives, as his earnings in three years will exceed his cost.

But what is to be the end and what the result of this striking upward movement in prices for trotting stock is a problem which only time can solve. If, however, it keeps on much longer, one result must be that only great capitalists and millionaires can indulge in producing the most fashionable trotting strains, since a very large fortune will be required to secure a very few stock horses. —New York Herald.

Points of Interest.

An English poulterer has been fined for plucking live geese. What would British magistrates say to the practice among American farm women of plucking them every six weeks, winter and summer? Some geese owners have recently tried shearing ducks and geese instead of plucking them, with excellent results. The beds and pillows made from the sheared feathers were beautifully light and downy, being without the quill ends of the feathers. One or two of the birds might be tried at a time, and, if the shearing works well, the whole flock might be clipped next goose picking time. Shearing is certainly a far more merciful way.

There is a scarcity in the country of large brood mares. The small mare on a stock farm is going out of favor. Mares with a strain of Clyde or Percheron blood in them are the best.

W. H. Macomber says: "My poultry pay all my family and farm expenses. I take as much care of my chickens as some people do of their children. In winter I keep a fire in their home quarters, and they lay every month in the year. I had rather have hens than cows for profit."

Mr. H. Baumgaertner has found that the English sparrow will not nest in boxes that have no outside perch. Bluebirds, on the contrary, prefer boxes without an outside perch. When, therefore, a bird box is erected with no place for the feet on the outside, the bluebirds will build their nests therein and the sparrows cannot drive them away.

A horse is said to be in his prime at 10 years old, a sheep at 5, a cow at 4 and a mule at 15. They will last rather longer than that if they are on soil where there is not much sand in the pasture. The grit wears out their teeth.

Dark colored eggs are said to be coming into fashion for table use. Very dark ones are laid by the dark Brahmas.

Robert Bonner says about buying horses at the great sales: At these public auctions I think the hesitation and waiting for bargains is a mistake. If a man sees an animal he wants let him bid what he thinks is the value, and he is more apt to have it knocked down to him. Sometimes I have used a little discretion in this respect for my own protection, as some one seeing I wanted a particular horse might try to run up the price.

A mare of good, strong constitution will not be injured by raising a colt each year.

Farmers who let their stock crop the grass through the mild, open winter will find their pastures giving out on them entirely about midsummer.

The Dextrine Duty.

Editor of New York Evening Post—In these days of protectionists' outcries it is interesting to note the appearance before the senate committee recently of a gentleman from Boston asking that a duty of three cents per pound (equivalent to 120 per cent. of its cost) shall be put on imported potato dextrine, when there is not a single pound of this dextrine manufactured in this country. Whom does he desire to protect? Perhaps a future investment of this pet protectionist as opposed to the interests of the thousands of textile, paper and other manufacturers who are using this raw material in finishing their product.

Though the domestic manufacturers are making dextrine here from a basis of corn starch at less than half the cost of potato, yet the imported article is preferred, and they are unable to compete. The gentleman from Boston omits to state that dextrine is largely used as a substitute for glue, which is at present protected by a 20 per cent. duty, whereas dextrine already pays 40 per cent. His statement that dextrine is only a substitute for starch is therefore incorrect.

Foreign potato starch is taxed 2 cents per pound, which amounts to almost 100 per cent. Nine-tenths of the domestic product is made by small factories in the New England and New York states, and is almost all controlled by one Boston house, which makes cash advances, with good profit to itself, as against the interest of the many manufacturers who consume this article. A protection of 50 per cent. should be ample to enable this infant industry to compete with the better-grade foreign articles and give the manufacturers raw material at a price which will afford them a chance to compete with imported [illegible]

We think it about time [illegible]

[illegible]

To Mr. Breckinridge's [illegible] as to who ate most beans Mr. Bowen was obliged to reply that the pewter [illegible] did. Mr. Bowen was further obliged to admit that dear beans meant, therefore, increased [illegible] to the power [illegible]

The whole subject appears to have been [illegible] and settled without the [illegible] In the Hub would be a famine in that [illegible] it is to be presumed that the last has not yet been heard of the [illegible] the duty on Boston's one dish to 50 per cent. [illegible]

[illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1890.

[illegible] DENNEY.

LAWS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the post-office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following named persons are announced as candidates for the office specified below, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
HARRY D. WHEELER, of Delmar
C. H. TREMAINE, of Lawrence.

I hereby announce myself as a Democratic candidate for County Commissioner.
C. H. DEWITT, Mainesburg, Pa.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania will assemble at the Academy of Music, in the city of Scranton, at 10 o'clock a. m., on WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1890, to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs. The convention will consist of representative delegates chosen under the rules of the party from the several Assembly Districts, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast at the last preceding Gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 500 or more in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate.

ELLIOTT P. KISNER,
Chairman State Democratic Committee.
BENJAMIN M. NEAD, *Secretary.*

GOVERNOR BEAVER has ordered a special election for May 20th, to elect a successor to the late Samuel J. Randall, in the Third Congressional District.

IN his recent speech on the Farmers' Alliance, General Butler made the statement that the farm mortgages of the country amount to "the stupendous sum of $3,450,000,000."

THE United States Supreme Court, in an Iowa case, has decided adversely to the constitutionality of State laws providing for the seizure of liquor taken into Prohibition States in the original package.

IT has been remarked, and that by prominent Republicans, that the next Governor of Pennsylvania will be nominated at Scranton on the second day of July. The voters of the State will vindicate Mr. Quay by selecting an *honest*, capable man to sit in the executive chair at Harrisburg.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* tells what may be expected of the coming Republican State Convention: "The probability is that the Republican State Convention, which assembles in this city on the 28th of June, will endorse the McKinley tariff bill and back up the endorsement with a great deal of rot about protection to the American workingman. In fact, a display of cheek is likely to be a prominent feature of the meeting."

Two hundred and fifty of the leading merchants and importers of New York city held a meeting the other day to protest against the passage of the McKinley monopoly protection bill. A resolution was adopted condemning the proposed measure and delegating the chairman to go to Washington and place the matter before Congress. It goes without saying that no one is pleased with the bill; even McKinley and the monopolists whom he represents are not satisfied, because the bill does not go far enough to suit them.

THE opposition to Quay and Delamater in the Republican ranks is daily becoming more pronounced. Thus far the leading kickers on Delamater in the Republican press are: *Truth*, Scranton; *Miners' Journal*, Pottsville; *Republican*, Schuylkill; *Star*, Bradford; *Courier*, DuBois; *Chronicle-Telegraph*, Pittsburg; *Press*, Philadelphia. But Quay has already nominated Delamater, and it only remains for the Democrats and independent Republicans of the State to assist Quay and Delamater in the reform business by securing their defeat.

THE farmer, like everyone else who does not keep abreast of the times, is wondering why protection does not bring him prosperity. [illegible] farmers have a market at home practically sufficient to consume all their products.—*Republican Ex*[illegible]. No intelligent farmer will be [illegible] this falsehood, if he will take the trouble to inform himself [illegible]

[illegible] Hagerstown, Md., ex-President Cleveland said: "Those who propose to juggle with the question of tariff reform will never again find their intended dupes asleep and unprotected. The people shall know the merits of the question, and shall know [illegible] and honest [illegible] them. With such a mission and in the enforcement of such a principle it is a glorious thing to be a true Democrat in these days. The zeal and enthusiasm which at this time prevail in our party demonstrate that Democracy is never in a more congenial element than when it battles for a principle which involves the real welfare and prosperity of the people."

QUAY, the man who wants to reform, [illegible] a gigantic plot to secure an overwhelming Republican majority in the next Congress [illegible]

[illegible] three will be: "By returning a [illegible] from [illegible] that he did not [illegible] the Quay defalcation to the amount of $100,000 more or less; [illegible] from ex-Attorney General Wayne MacVeagh that his counsel he did not take [illegible] to restore the stolen money to the State Treasury and compel a complete measure of restitution from the thieves; or a letter from Mr. C. L. Magee that Quay did not confess the embezzlement to him at the Lochiel House in Harrisburg, with [illegible] threats of suicide thrown in; or that Mr. Magee did not at the instance of Senator Cameron, overhaul the Treasury books and report to the Senate a deficit of $380,000 purloined by Quay and Walters—the latter a dupe for purposes of stock gambling. All these gentlemen are within easy hailing distance." Now if Quay really thinks of reforming he should first go into the vindication business. It would be making a first class start in the right direction.

THE St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, one of the most influential Republican journals of the Northwest, joins the Chicago *Tribune* in deprecating the McKinley tariff bill. The *Pioneer Press* ridicules and denounces the attempt to gull the farmers with the pretense of protecting them with high duties on wheat, corn, beef, pork, butter, cheese, and other products of which the country has a large surplus for export. The St. Paul paper says that the doctrine of the McKinley bill is for the most part so strange to Republican principles that no member of the party need fear that he would stand alone in opposing it. He would find himself, on the contrary, "in good and very numerous company." The *Pioneer Press* goes on to say that the country "will not have the McKinley bill." "The people," it declares, "longed after the bread of tariff reduction, and they have been offered an indigestible increase of tariff taxes all around." "The farmer," it concludes, "insists upon lower duties on what he must buy, and he cannot be put off with childish and futile duties upon what he has to sell."

SENATOR JAMES B. BECK, of Lexington, Ky., dropped dead in the depot of the Baltimore and Potomac railroad at Washington, last Saturday afternoon. The depot is the same in which President Garfield dropped, not dead, but fatally wounded from an assassin's bullet, almost nine years ago. Within a few yards from the spot where Senator Beck fell dead from paralysis of the heart a little brass star in the floor and a small marble tablet on the wall mark the spot where Garfield fell and tell the story of his assassination. Senator Beck was born in Scotland, and was 68 years of age. For years he has been a wheel-horse of Democracy in the United States Senate. On questions of revenue and appropriations he was the mainstay of the Democratic side of the Senate, and his experience and information will be greatly missed by his associates. Since his entrance into Congress twenty-three years ago he has been a continuous power in both House and Senate. On tariff matters he has been the guide and doctor of his party. Senator Beck's death is a great loss to the Senate and to the Democratic party. Cox, Randall and Beck, all called away in one short season, were men whom the Democrats will miss for some time to come.

ACCORDING to Republican authority, the dependent pension bill as it passed the House adds $39,629,000 to government expenses for pensions, and that pensions next year will cost $150,000,000. From the same source it is learned that the passage of this bill will leave no surplus, and if $4 is added to every $10 now paid for pensions, the Treasury must cease reducing the debt. This estimate is based on the government's revenues in the event of the passage of the McKinley bill, which practically increases the present revenues $4,000,000. The pension bill mentioned, the appropriations for next year and the losing of $10,000,000 in revenue by the passage of the proposed silver bill, will leave a deficit of $72,000,000 if Congress shall carry out its present Republican plans and the payment of the public debt and pensions both go on. If, however, the payment of the public debt shall be stopped there will still be a deficit of over $30,000,000. These are plain facts, all obtained from a leading Republican organ. It's dollars to cents that the statement will not please the tax-payers of the country, many of whom have been deluded by the Republican promise of 1888 that the tariff and taxes were to be reduced. If the present tariff was a war necessity why should it be necessary to increase the same twenty-five years after peace has been declared? And with all the proposed increase in the tariff in the interest of so-call protection, why is it necessary to increase the public debt, for the stoppage of payment of the same and the big deficit mean nothing else? The average tax-payer can and will answer these questions in a manner not pleasing to the monopoly party.

A RATTLED ORGAN.

The GAZETTE's paretic monopoly protecting neighbor the *Agitator*, not content in trying to make the farmers of Tioga county believe that they can raise [illegible] dates, [illegible] and cocoanuts [illegible]

[illegible] monopoly conditions this year cannot be [illegible] in this country. Hence the [illegible] $20,000,000 worth [illegible] The carpet manufacturers [illegible] that the present high [illegible] This [illegible] in Philadelphia alone [illegible] agree with the [illegible] advocate, that the farmers of this country are injured by the importation of carpet wools which cannot be grown in this country. The [illegible] also differs from the coal companies [illegible] in other particulars and does not believe that increasing the tariff on wheat, corn, flour, etc. will assist the farmer in [illegible] upon his land. It does not believe that [illegible] high tariff will enable the farmers of Tioga county to grow figs, cocoanuts, bananas and coarse carpet wools. It does not believe that by aiding the coal companies to [illegible] just proposed [illegible] of county taxes the farm [illegible]

BALLOT REFORM IN NEW YORK.

Governor Hill, of New York, last Friday signed the Saxton-Cantor [illegible] Ballot Bill, and it is a law, to go into full effect July 1. This law, although it embodies many features of the "Australian system," is considered by the advocates of the reform to be notably deficient in several respects. In spite of concessions made to Governor Hill, it may work marvels in purifying the ballot in great population centers. None of the essential features of the Australian system have been abandoned in this new law, the only changes being minor modifications in method. The law in brief is a complete system of secret voting with exclusive official ballots, maintained at the public expense, operated by sworn public officials, and removed entirely from partisan control.

As in the Australian system now in force in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and the other States that have enacted ballot reform, the ballots are printed by the State. The names of all the nominees, though, are not printed on one blanket sheet. Governor Hill objected to this feature, and consequently there are separate slips of paper for each party making nominations. Each voter receives from an election clerk all the different tickets thus prepared, and walks into a compartment to fix up his ballot. He can paste on one or as many names as he pleases, and can even stick an entire new ticket, either written or printed, over the face of the ballot. He deposits one of these ballots in the box after retiring from the compartment. Those ballots that he does not vote must be folded just like the one that was voted, and must be put in another box provided for the purpose.

As no one will be allowed within 150 feet of the polling places the rounders are not able to exert their corrupting influence. No one is to be permitted to enter the compartment with the elector unless he be entirely incapacitated to prepare his ballot. But the one important principle is preserved, for although a boss can furnish his men with "pasters," he has no assurance that they have used them. The right to vote as they please is inviolate.

Small parties are put on an equal footing with influential political organizations. The petition of 500 voters is all that will be required to have the names of candidates for State offices printed upon the ballots and distributed at all the polling places throughout the State. Fifty voters can have their candidates' names put upon the ballots for county and other local offices.

ALREADY BEARING FRUIT.

The Republican Philadelphia "Ledger" on the Democratic Campaign of Education.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* is one of the strongest advocates of the doctrine of high tariff protection in the country. Nevertheless it is an outspoken journal and does not hesitate to tell the truth when occasion requires. It sees Republican defeat in the distance, and utters the following warning to the tariff tinkerers in Congress:

"With regard to the McKinley bill, the Republican party, as is indicated by the criticisms of the newspaper press of the party, is not all of one mind, and it is confidently believed by many intelligent observers that the Democratic 'Campaign of Education,' which they have been conducting with great shrewdness and persistency during the last three or four years, has had its influence in creating Republican discontent with regard to economic matters with which formerly the party was very commonly satisfied.

"The subtlety of the underlying principle of the Mills bill, which was that of offering to the manufacturers of the United States free raw materials while generally maintaining high duties on the production of their forges, mills, factories and shops, can be and is more clearly perceived and better appreciated now than it was at the time the measure was before Congress. It is not only in New England that several hundred manufacturers, who by their silence, at least, repudiated that principle of the Mills bill, have recently petitioned Congress to grant them free ores, free coal, free coke, free hides, free wool and other raw materials, but vigorous protests have been made against parts of the McKinley bill, notably against the carpet and carpet wool duties by the manufacturers of Philadelphia, in which city alone more carpets, fine and coarse, are made than in all England."

THE COMING CENSUS.

It May Be Hard to Tell Secrets, but the Government Demands That It Must Be Done.

Supervisor Bricker's census enumerators will attack the towns in this county on Monday morning, June 2, and fourteen days from that time every man, woman and child must be prepared to give a brief autobiography in response to the questions of the enumerators. For any person who shall attempt to evade the enumerators, or refuse to answer the questions, the law provides a sufficient penalty in the shape of a fine not exceeding $100. The enumerators are required by the law under which the census is taken to visit personally each dwelling house in their subdivision and from each family to obtain [illegible]

[illegible] The questions [illegible] every person are as follows:

1. Christian name [illegible] initial of middle name, surname.
2. Whether a soldier, sailor or marine during the civil war [illegible]
3. [illegible]
4. Whether white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese, Japanese or Indian.
5. Sex.
6. Age at nearest birthday. If under one year, give age in months.
7. Whether single, married, widowed or divorced.
8. Whether married during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
9. Mother of how many children, and number of these children living.
10. Place of birth.
11. Place of birth of father.
12. Place of birth of mother.
13. Number of years in the United States.
14. Whether naturalized.
15. Whether naturalization papers have been taken out.
16. Profession, trade or occupation.
17. Months unemployed during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890.)
18. Attendance at school (in months) during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890.)
19. Able to read.
20. Able to write.
21. Able to speak English. If not, the language or dialect spoken.
22. [illegible]

[illegible] of homes and farms. The [illegible] as follows:

Is the home you live in hired, or is it owned by the head or by a member of the family?

If owned by head or member of family, is the home free from mortgage incumbrance?

If the head of the family is a farmer, is the farm which he cultivates hired, or is it owned by him or by a member of his family?

If owned by head or member of family, is the farm free from mortgage incumbrance?

If the home or farm is owned by head or member of family, and mortgaged, give the postoffice address of the owner.

It is desirable that everyone should be acquainted with the scope of the inquiries, and that correct information shall be furnished. Some of the questions are searching, and the people may be reluctant to reply; but it should be private, and will be held as such by the census officials.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

They are still finding flood bodies at Johnstown.

A Moundsville rooster whipped a cow, a dog and two roosters.

Extensive forest fires are raging in the Red Lake reservation, Minnesota. The loss will be very heavy.

—Three million dollars worth of property in the towns around Chattanooga has been sold within a few days chiefly to New Englanders.

—The farmers of lower Chester county, Pa., are laying out their ground in fruit trees, and 11,000 have been planted in two townships alone.

—The stage running from Bowie to Thomas, Arizona, was held up by Mexican outlaws last Thursday. Express matter valued at $45,000 was secured.

—Two pretended customers dashed from a Cincinnati jewelry store the other day with a tray containing $5,000 worth of diamond rings and escaped.

—The body of E. D. Walker, the missing editor of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, of New York, was found in the Roanoke River at Weldon, Va., the other day. He had fallen in the river while fishing.

—The den of counterfeiters, who were arrested in Elmira a few days ago for passing spurious coin, has been located at Columbia X Roads. Some broken plaster moulds were found in the creek back of Nelson Palmer's house.

—A doctor and two companions have been convicted at Racine, Wis., of chicken stealing on a large scale. The first two were sentenced to two years' imprisonment and the last to one year. They had stolen about 2,000 chickens.

The Chicago bad boy is unwilling to give whisky a fair chance to get in its work. A 13-year-old lad was sentenced to the county jail recently for thirty days, for placing a live snake in one of the boots of a resident of the Windy City.

—The Bank of America, Philadelphia, suspended payment on Wednesday of last week. The failure of the bank was caused by the complications of the American Life Insurance Company and kindred corporations. It is hopelessly bankrupt.

—The capital stock of the Pittsburg Commission Company, the largest bucket shop in Pennsylvania, which suspended a few days ago, was only $10,000, while its annual business was estimated at $300,000. The liabilities are estimated at $150,000.

Philadelphia capitalists are preparing to serve cold air about the city as gas or water is now served. It is proposed by laying pipes deep and coating them with a non-conducting substance, to force cold air from the central factory into market-houses, abattoirs, stores and even private residences.

—While workmen were hoisting the statue of "Justice," weighing four tons, to the fifth story of the new government building at Pittsburg last Saturday, the derrick broke, letting the statue fall to the ground. A laborer was struck by the falling derrick and instantly killed, and two others were seriously injured. The statue however was uninjured by its fall of five stories.

—The factory of the Singer Sewing Machine Company at Elizabeth, N. J., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. Three thousand operatives are thrown out of employment. The company has paid out $49,000 weekly in wages. The works have been turning out 1,500 machines a day. Fifty thousand finished machines were consumed. The loss is $4,000,000; fully insured.

—An asylum for the insane, located at Longue Pointe, Que., was burned Tuesday. The institution contained 1,300 lunatics. Of this number 1,100 are reported as saved, the others, it is thought, having perished in the flames. A late dispatch says that it is merely a matter of speculation as to the exact number of the dead, but the general opinion is it cannot be fewer than 100 and perhaps is nearly double that.

—A colony is being formed near Pierre, Dak., by a new and fanatical religious sect. They are under the leadership of a woman, and hold their property in common. The woman is rather handsome and of commanding presence, and rules over the colony of about 200 in a despotic manner. Their religion seems to be a cross between Mormonism and the Jewish customs of Biblical times. They offer burnt offerings of calves, etc. They have called their town Moab.

—The smallest living baby on record was born last Friday to the wife of Matthew Flanagan, a laboring man of Barnwell, S. C. When born it was wrapped in a handkerchief of its father until clothing could be procured for it from a neighbor's child who owns a doll of that size. An idea can be gained of the diminutiveness of the child when a silver half dime was found to cover the entire palm of its little hand and a cradle made for it out of a pasteboard box such as ladies' shoes are packed in [illegible] the retail trade.

[illegible]

Last Saturday John Fitzpatrick, of West Chester, [illegible]

The Farmers' Co-operative Brotherhood of the United States, with $20,000,000 capital, divided into 1,000,000 shares, has been organized at Chicago and incorporated at Springfield, Ill., to provide, by means of members holding not more than one share each, [illegible] being swindled out of the legitimate price of their grain by reason of corners or combinations among speculators. They propose to deposit $25,000,000 of their capital in Chicago, subject to draft, for the purpose required—buying grain outright from farmers, or lending them money on grain, as the [illegible] may be.

—A Pierre dispatch of last Friday says at midnight the [illegible] South Dakota [illegible]

GAZETTE GLEANINGS.

—Joseph Schwartzenbach, of Germania, has filed a petition for a brewery license signed by one hundred and thirteen [illegible]

—The Susquehanna *Transcript* says: "A cow belonging to Willis Tichner, of Lanesboro, gave birth to a monster that has the appearance of being half calf and half alligator."

—Charles Wagoner, a former resident of Potter county, was shot and killed in Chicago last November by Edward Tracey, who made his escape. The murder was committed without cause or provocation. Tracey was recently recognized and arrested in a little town in Nevada and taken to Chicago, where he will soon be put on trial for the murder.

—On Thursday morning while Lee's circus was going from Troy to Towanda a four horse team driven by Walter Rock [illegible] and carrying the large tent broke through a large bridge over a dam at the lower end of Long's pond. The wagon, man and horses went to the bottom of the dam, some thirty feet, seriously injuring Mr. Rockwell and one or more of the horses.

—The trial of George Lippie and John Brady, at Corning, charged with the murder of William Sedam, at Addison, came to an end last Friday afternoon. The jury returned a verdict of acquittal for Brady and the indictment against Lippie was then quashed. The murdered man Sedam it will be remembered, had been visiting relatives in the Cowanesque Valley last Fall, and had started for Bath, N. Y., but was found dead on the railroad track near Addison. It was first supposed that he had been killed by the cars.

—About 50,000,000 feet of logs had been rafted out of the Williamsport boom up to last Monday. In speaking of the work of rafting out logs the Williamsport *Grit* says: Men busy with their pike poles, guiding the logs to the respective rafts, and watching closely the marks upon the end to see that no mistakes are made, present an animated spectacle. This looks like work far from difficult, but it must be remembered that there are 3,000 private marks, those of mill owners and stock jobbers who have sold to mill proprietors. Men must know just where to raft, for dozens of different marks may go to one particular mill. Add to the scene the force engaged in driving the pegs and lashing the logs, and it constitutes a novel one indeed. There are 107 men thus employed.

Educational Matters in Elk.

The Schanbacher school in Elk, which has been so successfully taught by Miss Abbie E. Weeks the past Winter, closed on Friday, May 2nd. A picnic lunch, given in the school-house, the weather not permitting it out-of-doors, was enjoyed by all present. A short May and Arbor Day programme was rendered on the school [illegible]. The auditors, a goodly number, then entered the school-house and listened to the following programme:

Music—"Come With Singing," .... School
Opening [illegible] .... Willie Champney
Recitation—"Don't Give Up" .... Elsie Schanbacher
School History .... Elsie Freligh
Solo .... Rosie Schanbacher
Declamation—"Three Little Bugs" .... Walter Reinwald
Concert Recitation, Dessie Schanbacher, Edith Stickler, Elna and Henry Newbury
School Will .... Maggie Hubers
Motion Song .... Little Ones
Essay .... Chas. Reinwald
Recitation—"Pale of Northland" .... Lillian Jenkins
Duet .... Maggie Hubers and Elsie Freligh
Illustrated Story .... Frank Reinwald and Herbie Hubers
Music—"Brook" .... School
School Prophecy .... Sophia Hubers
Duet .... Lillian Jenkins and Edna Newbury
Remarks .... By visitors
Closing Song .... School

The patrons, one and all, feel that they cannot thank Abbie E. Weeks enough for the good she has done their children the past term. They hope they can persuade her to return another Winter. Furm[illegible]

[illegible] Notes.

During the week of dry weather our farmers succeeded in getting a good share of their plowing done, but the rain caught them before they were able to get in the seed. But few gardens have been planted yet.

The cheese factory is rapidly approaching completion, and it is now expected that it will be ready for business about the 20th inst. The cheese maker from Cattaraugus county, N. Y., is expected here this week.

A. D. Rice has the wall ready for his new dwelling.

Johnson & VanDusen delivered a very fine monument at the cemetery, near L. O. Beach's, last Saturday. It was for the late Charles Lane, who, it will be remembered, committed suicide last November. The monument was delivered from the Westfield establishment. It cost $100.

Mrs. J. W. French is on the sick list.

N. A. Ashton is still confined to his bed.

—B. D. Carpenter expects to go to Williamsport to work this Summer. His wife will accompany him. W.

Stony Fork Briefs.

The members of Merinda Degree Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, of this place, celebrated the anniversary of the organization of the lodge last Thursday evening. Music was furnished by the Stony Fork band. The selections had been carefully made and the music was excellent. Ice cream and cake were served by the Daughters to a large number of friends present. The affair was in every way a social success, remarks being made by both the members of the lodge and band. Recitations, essays, etc., also contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

I understand all church work is prospering finely, both in Stony Fork and Draper, since the new pastors took charge.

Decoration Day will be appropriately observed in this vicinity.

Every house [illegible] place is occupied, [illegible] of them con[illegible]

$100 Reward.

[illegible]

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below: "In one store where I went to buy Hood's [illegible]

To Get

Hood's

[illegible]

You will find it on all News Stands. Buy a copy.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

For May, 1890. Price 10 Cents

Edited by EDWARD W. BOK

Ascutney Street—Part VII. (Illustrated.) ... MRS. A. D. T. WHITNEY
Both Sides The Line (Poem) ... CORA STUART WHEELER
Women in Business Life ... MRS. FRANK LESLIE.
How to Choose Eye-Glasses ... H. V. WURDEMAN, M. D.
Superstitions of the Chinese ... WAH LE TUNG.
Domestic Life in Egypt ... MARY J. HOLMES.
My Little Bo-Peep (Poem) ... FRANK L. HOLLIDAY.
How to Take Care of Kid Gloves ... AUGUSTA S. PRESCOTT
Farmer Bell's Bargain (Illustrated.) ... MRS. A. G. LEWIS.
The Amateur Camera ... A. BOGARDUS
The Value of Etiquette
The Master Key (Poem)
Woman's Need of Exercise ... ELLEN LE GARDE.
A South African Wedding (Illustrated.) ... W. P. POND.
What are Women Doing? ... THE EDITOR.
The Young Man of To-Day ... T. DEWITT TALMAGE.
Under My Study-Lamp
Side-Talks with Girls ... RUTH ASHMORE.
Letters to Beth: No. VI. ... KATE TANNATT WOODS.
A Wedding Outfit for $200 ... EMMA M. HOOPER.
The Proper Care of Clothing ... HELEN JAY.
The Life of a Busy Author ... ALICE AU TANCE CAMPBELL.
With portrait of Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods.
Is Literature a Trade? ... EDWARD W. BOK.
New Books on My Table ... ANNIE R. RAMSEY.
Latest Fashions (Illustrated by Victor F. Newman) ... MRS. JOHN W. BISHOP.
Hints on Home-Dressmaking ... [illegible]
Jessie's Opportunity (Illustrated.) ... FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.
A May-Day Song (Poem) ... LAURA E. RICHARDS.
All About Flowers (Illustrated by W. Hamilton Gibson) ... EBEN E. REXFORD.
Talks with the Doctor ... LAURY MACHENRY.
Practical Housekeeping ... LOUISA KNAPP.
What To Do With the Left-Overs ... L. L.
Resurrection Dishes ... MARY J. SPOFFORD.
Shining and "Doing-Up" Shirts ... AUNT MILLIE.
A Few Dainty Desserts ... EDITH A. GRANT.
Artistic Needlework (Illustrated with drawings.) ... MARY F. KNAPP.
Phillida Chapters XV–XVII. ... MAUD HOWE.

On all News Stands, 10 Cents per Copy. Subscription $1.00 per Year.

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

A STORY FULL OF SMILES!

A Humorous Serial, and Yet a Story with a Strong Plot, Full of Incident and Interesting Characters.

Mr. Fielding is one of the brightest and cleanest humorous writers in America. His fun is pure and natural; and the comic situations into which, in this charming tale, his characters are often placed are certainly very amusing.

It is seldom that we have the pleasure of offering to our readers such a literary treat as this story is certain to be.

We have, however, secured the right to run

"THE VICTIM OF HIS CLOTHES"

in these columns and the opening chapters will shortly appear.

We bespeak for this story a hearty reception at the hands of all our readers and at the same time would modestly ask them to not forget the enterprising publisher and editor who spares no labor nor expense to give them the best home paper in the State. Tell your friends about the kind of paper we publish and have them send in their subscriptions at once. We appreciate the good word kindly spoken; but in any event propose to lose no opportunity to still further increase the excellency of this journal.

WATCH FOR THE FIRST INSTALLMENT!

You Can Not Afford to Miss a Treat Like This.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER
JUST RECEIVED AT

THE FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA.

All the latest styles and novelties in Millinery. New stock of Ribbons, Feathers, etc. A full line of

Hosiery, Handkerchiefs,

AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Our Five and Ten Cent Counters

[illegible]

M. & M. WILSON.

THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE
GARTAN[illegible]
PATENT SANITARY OIL

LAMP FILLER!

After It Has Been Charged with Air

[illegible]

The Sanitary Lamp Filler

[illegible]

BARGAINS IN CROCKERY.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

have just received a very large stock of

Decorated and Plain Crockery,

CHINA AND GLASSWARE,

which has been purchased at very low prices and we propose to give our customers the benefit of these

Astonishing Bargains!

Call and be convinced that we have the goods and bargains to offer you. We also have a large assortment of

PARLOR AND HANGING LAMPS,

which we are offering at rock-bottom prices, in order to clean up stock and make room for other goods.

Wellsboro, May 8, 1890. R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

Spring and Summer, 1890.

We call the attention of the public to the fact that we have purchased, after a careful survey of the New York market, an unusually attractive stock of new goods. We have all the novelties of the season in

Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings

to match, Spring Jackets and Silk and Beaded Wraps, HOSIERY—a line of fast colored Ladies' and Children's black hose. Every pair is warranted to be indestructibly black and stainless.

Gloves, Lace Mits and Underwear.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF

CARPETS

from the cheapest Hemp and Ingrain to the best Body Brussels and Velvet, in all the new colorings and at the very lowest prices. A grand display in

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing

also in Shoes, from the cheapest Eastern to the finest and best Rochester Shoe.

A good assortment of Family Groceries, and a car-load of Timothy and Clover Seed just received.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to visit our store and to convince themselves that we sell the best goods at the lowest price possible. Respectfully,

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

DESIGNS FOR MONUMENTS,

AND A FULL STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE AND GRANITE, AT THE

WELLSBORO MARBLE WORKS

JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN

have an enviable reputation for the excellence of the material and workmanship which goes from their works. They buy at cash rates upon personal inspection and give purchasers the [illegible] Mantles, Grates, Building Stone, Flagging, etc. will duplicate any work and price to be had anywhere.
Wellsboro, August 5, 1886. JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN.

House cleaning is at hand, and the old carpets and curtains are nearer done for than you supposed.

But an immense line of new ones are here and at surprisingly low prices.

In Carpets we have everything from the cheapest Hemp to the finest Moquette.

We handle only well known and reliable makes and guarantee the price to be as low as such goods are sold in any city.

Alexander Smith's Sons best five-wire Tapestry are elegant in designs and colors this season. We can recommend them to do excellent service. The price is low.

Over One Hundred Styles.

That is what we are showing in Curtains from Nottingham at 75 cents per pair up.

Tambour, Swiss, Madras, Irish Point, Clunny, Venetian and Guimpure.

Materials for Sash Curtains in Silks, Swisses, Madras Cloths, Printed Indias, Crepes, etc.

There are many new things in curtains that printers can't adequately describe. They need to be seen to be appreciated.

There is a novelty in Vestibule Rods this Spring that can be adjusted to any window.

No bother about cutting and fitting and the price is about half that of the old style.

Curtain Poles are also very [illegible] per cent lower than [illegible]

Mathers, Graves & Co.,

LIMITED.

NEW WAGON SHOP

IN WELLSBORO.

S. & R. S. HOUGHTON

[illegible]

THRESHING MACHINES

[illegible]

EARLY VEGETABLES,
FANCY FRUITS,
FINE CONFECTIONERY
and Home-Made Taffy at
Milliken & Padgett's

Wellsboro Bakery

Fresh Stock of Canned Vegetables, Fruits, Meats, etc.

Fresh arrival of Dried and Evaporated Fruits.

Fancy Groceries, Provisions and Flour.

WE BUY BUTTER AND EGGS.

Don't forget us,

102 Main Street.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, Pres't. J. M. ROBINSON, Cashier.
L. L. BAILEY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $100,000

This Bank transacts a general banking business; makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

[illegible]

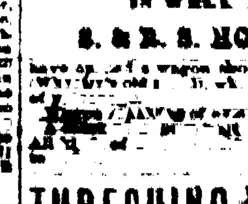
FRED BLACK,

Merchant Tailor

SPRING GOODS

All the latest styles. Fine work a specialty.

[illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] of Camphor Gum, we offer to our friends

NAPTHALINE

[illegible]

Only 25 cents a pound.

Spalding's Corner Drug Store.

—VAN HORN & JENNINGS'

Wall Paper Emporium,

NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE,

is the leading establishment for Wall Paper, books, Stationery, etc.

PAPERING AND DECORATING

A SPECIALTY.

A full force of skilled workmen constantly in our employ. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

VAN HORN & JENNINGS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BLANK LEASES for sale at this office.

SPRING styles in Millinery at the Fair.

TEAS and Coffees a specialty at J. R. Bowen's.

AN elegant new line of feathers, flowers, ribbons, etc., at the Fair.

FRESH Eggs, good Butter, splendid Cheese and Potatoes at Bowen's.

TRIMMED Hats, Trimmed Bonnets and Millinery novelties at the Fair.

FRESH Cabbage, Parsnips, Onions, Garden and Field Seeds at Bowen's.

WANTED.—A girl to do general housework. MRS. L. HARRISON.

J. R. BOWEN has a fresh new line of goods. Give him a call and get good bargains.

THE ladies will find an unusually fine display of fashionable Millinery at Mrs. Stewart's.

AUCTION bills printed on short notice at this office. A notice of the sale printed in the GAZETTE free.

WANTED—A competent girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. M. Robinson, Wellsboro.

A FULL line of ladies' and children's trimmed hats and bonnets at Mrs. Stewart's. Baby's bonnets a specialty.

I BUY my goods fresh and keep a large line of everything to be found in a first-class store. J. R. BOWEN.

[illegible] bury Flour. Give it a trial, and get the best flour your ever had. J. R. BOWEN.

OUR stock of new Millinery goods has just arrived from New York. Latest styles and lowest prices.

MRS. WM. STEWART.

May 8, 1890-2t.

HOUSE TO RENT.—The residence of Mr. J. J. Burgin, (nearly new) on Hastings street, is offered to rent. For further particulars call at the Wellsboro Bakery, or S. F. Channell, Esq.

OUR next serial, "The Victim of His Clothes," will be a story full of smiles; and yet a story with a strong plot, full of incident and interesting characters. The opening chapters will soon appear.

ON Friday evening a supper will be served at the Parochial Rooms of St. Paul's church, from 5 o'clock and afterward. It is given by the classes of Miss Chandler and Miss Hall, for the benefit of the Sunday School.

THE annual Sunday-School Convention of the Tioga Baptist Association will be held with the Baptist Church a Roseville, commencing on Wednesday, May 21, at 10:30 a. m. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. W. H. Porter. Committee on programme—Rev. A. J. Kinckler, H. Argetsinger and Nelson Brace.

A NEW time table will go into effect on the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. next Sunday, May 11th. There are to be a great many very important changes which will be of great benefit to the traveling public generally. The Erie is always first and foremost in catering to the wants of its patrons. Success to the "Old Reliable."

LADIES desiring to purchase new Spring Millinery will please call on Miss Emma Field, where you will find all the novelties of the season just purchased direct from New York. Everything stylish, unique and desirable in ladies', misses' and children's headwear. A full line of low priced Hats for children's every day wear.—May 8, 1890-2t.

ADVERTISED [illegible] following is a list of letters remaining in the Wellsboro post-office for the week ending May 3, 1890. Those [illegible] for letters in this list will [illegible] say they are advertised [illegible]

Miss Carrie D[illegible]
Geo. Borden,
Mrs. Lena C[illegible]
Haws Carr,
Charlotte [illegible]
Mrs. Edna [illegible]
A. T. Dem[illegible]
Albert D[illegible]

THE C[illegible] give an entertainment [illegible] church, next Monday evening, May [illegible]. Admission [illegible] cents. Tickets for sale at [illegible]'s bookstore.

This [illegible] company gave [illegible] perfect satisfaction wherever they go. Rev. C. W. Winchester, of Medina, N. Y., says: "They gave a magnificent concert in the Methodist Episcopal church last evening. The best and most cultured people were present, and everybody was delighted."

Do not fail to hear them.

GOING WEST ON AN EXCURSION.—Mr. L. C. Wood, passenger and ticket agent, New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company, will accompany an ex[illegible] party [illegible] for the W[illegible] on May 19, 1890. [illegible] to Chicago, Cincinnati and [illegible]

[illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1890.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Friction Feed—R. H. Edwards.
Bargains in Crockery—R. G. Austin & Co.
[illegible] Home Journal—N. W. Ayer & Son.
Garland Sanitary Lamp Filler—Richard E. Sandbach.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Last month of school.

—Blossburg will observe Memorial Day.

—Westfield will celebrate the Fourth.

—Nelson has been made a money order office.

—The Elkland cigar factory is to be enlarged.

—Look out for "The Victim of His Clothes."

—The wheat fields in this locality are looking fine.

—Higgins' Concert Company next Monday evening.

—Roaring Branch has another new meat market.

—Mansfield is agitating a Fourth of July celebration.

—It is said that only six coke ovens are burning at Arnot.

—The effort to organize the Millerton Grange has failed.

—It is said that Tioga is to have a boot and shoe factory.

—The currier shop at Tioga will soon be ready for business.

—Playing ball on the principal streets of Tioga is forbidden.

—The cheese factory at Round Top will start up next Monday.

—A union Sunday-school has been organized at Round Top.

—Many new houses are being built at Westfield this Spring.

—Religious meetings are being held in a wigwam at Millerton.

—A Japanese tea was given at the M. E. Church last evening.

—We regret to state that Conductor L. D. Fay is seriously ill.

—The Wellsboro Fair is to be held September 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.

—The water works question is again being agitated in Westfield.

—Arbor Day was observed at Blossburg by exercises at the school.

—Mr. Fredrick Hofer, of Westfield, has rented the Och brewery at Tioga.

—Mr. C. E. Jennings is attending U. S. Court at Pittsburg as a juror.

—A new thing in weddings is for the bride's brothers to kiss the groom.

—The employes of the Elkland furniture works are to organize a band.

—One hundred old newspapers for 25 cents at this office; 50 for 15 cents.

—Dressed trout sells at from thirty to forty cents a pound at Coudersport.

—Pressed hay is still being shipped from Mansfield in large quantities.

—Fashion has decreed that the topknot of feminine hair is coming off.

—Mr. Wm. T. Cornelius has been appointed special policemen at Elkland.

—The sample or wine room of the Coles Hotel has been handsomely decorated.

—A mile race track is talked of in con[illegible]

—R. G. Austin & Co. have something to say about crockery in another column.

—The applicants for census enumerator in this county are waiting patiently.

—Hons. J. B. Niles and S. F. Wilson are attending Supreme Court at Philadelphia.

—Mrs. J. W. Vanvalkenburg, of Trout Run, is the guest of friends in this place.

—Miss Susie Cleveland, of Covington, has taken charge of the Nauvoo school.

—Many new and handsome baby carriages are noticed on our streets this season.

—Miss Ida Pearson, of this place, took charge of the Round Top school last Monday.

—Mr. John Clark, the new Chief of Police of Corning, was formerly of Blossburg.

—Mr. Jerome H. Smith, of Elmira, is spending a few days in town with relatives.

—Rev. Mr. Russell, of Jasper, N. Y., has been appointed to the Round Top charge.

—One of the meat markets at Elkland has been closed on account of the scarcity of ice.

—A new pipe organ has been purchased for St. Andrews' Catholic Church at Blossburg.

—The "Busy Bees" society of Elkland has raised $200 to furnish the new church at that place.

—The tannery at Roaring Branch is being enlarged by the addition of one hundred vats.

—Mr. R. W. Stewart and Ex-Postmaster Ford, of Lawrenceville, made us a call last Saturday.

—Special attention is called to the advertisement of the Garland lamp filler in another column.

—Mr. Joseph Ayers, a former Sabinsville drayman, is now twisting brakes on the Erie railway.

—To fumigate a room heat an iron shovel and drop vinegar on it. Have the doors and windows [illegible]

—The Morris Run band will accompany [illegible] to the State Con[illegible]

[illegible]

—[illegible] Thursday [illegible] the Tioga [illegible] by C. L. White.

—[illegible] Ned," a [illegible] tore off by a lathe at [illegible] machine shop one day last week.

—Miss Daisy Wells, of Covington, has entered the Pennsylvania Hospital at Philadelphia, with the intention of becoming a professional nurse.

—Next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock baptismal rites will be administered to quite a number in the stream near Mr. Ezra Horton's at Marsh Creek.

—Among the opinions filed in the State tax cases at Harrisburg last week was that of the Tioga Railroad Company. Judgment for State for $476.57.

—The Elmira *Telegram* remarks that "the Wellsboro GAZETTE is doing a creditable piece of work in writing up the industries of that lively borough."

—The family of the late Patrick Bradley has moved from Rock Stream, N. Y., to this borough, and occupy one of the Bache houses on Walnut street.

—The scholars of the Blossburg graded school have purchased a handsome flag 6x12 feet. It will be swung to the breeze from the top of the brick school house.

—The contract for building the new iron bridge at Covington was awarded last Thursday afternoon to the King Iron Bridge Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, for $2,1[illegible].

—Three head of young cattle, belonging to Mr. D. W. Stoll, of Osceola, were killed by a Fall Brook passenger train between Elkland and Osceola last Tuesday morning.

—Last Saturday afternoon the dwelling house of Mr. W. Churchill, at Sabinsville, was destroyed by fire. Nearly all the furniture was saved. The building was insured.

—Prof. H. E. Slocum, of Corning, is to deliver a lecture at the court house tomorrow evening, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., on "The Needs and Opportunities of Young Men."

—Mr. John Maloney, of Antrim, who has been a resident of Tioga county for the past twenty-five years, started this week for Ireland, where he intends to pass the remainder of his days.

—Work on Covington's new bridge is being pushed very rapidly. A steam pump has been put in operation to keep the water out of the way of the men engaged in building the abutments.

—At the convention of School Directors of Lycoming county, held at Williamsport on Tuesday, the salary of County Superintendent of Schools was increased from $1,500 to $2,000 per annum.

—A couple of Wellsboro gentlemen who took dinner at the Vermilyea House, at Gaines, last Sunday, report that among other toothsome viands on the bill of fare were trout and strawberries.

—Messrs. A. A. Coburn and Charles Mather, of New York, have formed a partnership and will carry on the grocery and provision business at the old stand of the late T. L. Baldwin, at Tioga.

—A Mrs. Mickle, living near the Summit, fell down an embankment last Friday, fracturing her right arm and dislocating her right shoulder. The unfortunate woman is about 70 years of age.

—All the old teachers of the Mansfield Normal School have been engaged for the ensuing year, with the exception of [illegible] to complete her course at Adrian College.

—Messrs. Wm. H. Roberts, Geo. M. Spalding and Geo. O. Derby have sold their tract of timber land in Lycoming county to J. S. Tomb & Son, of Jersey Shore. The tract consists of about 1,500 acres.

—Two Sabinsville boys, Roberts and Coldbeth, while fooling with a pistol one day last week accidentally discharged the weapon. The ball took effect in Roberts' right hand, but the physicians were unable to locate it.

—Rev. Mr. Broadwell, of New Lisbon, Ohio, has accepted a call from St. John's Episcopal Church of Lawrenceville. He has also been appointed missionary to Westfield, and will hold services there every other Sunday.

—An itinerant acrobat gave an exhibition on a rope stretched between two trees near the Farmers' Hotel last Saturday afternoon and evening. The performance was as dizzy as the rope on which he performed.

—George Cook Post, G. A. R., netted $61.37 from the recent production of "Captain Ned." On Saturday evening the members of the Post tendered a vote of thanks to the young people who took part in the performance.

—Our Cherry Flats correspondent says: Mr. Charles Parsons, the ball player, returned home from Cleveland, Ohio, Saturday. He is suffering from a lame arm and may be prevented from playing during the remainder of the season.

—Last Thursday County Commissioner Dennison took Jane Bixby from the county poor-house to the Warren Hospital for the Insane. He was accompanied back by Oney Aldrich, of Middlebury, who was discharged from that institution.

—Albert A. Brown, of Middlebury, while suffering from a temporary fit of insanity last Sunday swallowed a quantity of [illegible] green. He died in great agony Tu[illegible] afternoon. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

[illegible]

—[illegible] Dr. [illegible] Engine, died of diphtheria in Wellsboro [illegible] last week. He was a bright and industrious young man and his death is a great [illegible] to his parents. This is the third child taken from the afflicted parents by this dread disease this Spring.

—Pensions have been awarded to the following residents of Tioga county: Original—Alfred H. Warren, Cowanesque; John [illegible] Emmick, Hoytville. Increase—[illegible] Walbridge, Wellsboro; Harvey Young, Wellsboro; Austin H. Butler, Westfield; Jacob E. Smith, Liberty.

—Dr. J. E. Lacey, of Blossburg, has purchased and taken possession of the hotel at Hoytville, formerly conducted by Mr. [illegible] Husted. Mr. Husted has gone to Cammal, Lycoming county, where he has accepted a position as foreman of a lumber job for Mr. Francis Delloy.

[illegible]

—[illegible] a [illegible] the village [illegible] book, and [illegible] would like to have a sidewalk, and the officials of that place think when [illegible] Frank M. Baker takes the Addison & Pennsylvania a standard gauge he will run a spur from Knoxville to Troupsburg, and use the rolling stock now on the Addison & Pennsylvania railroad. This is a good plan and will open up a fine farming region."

—A few weeks ago a subscription amounting to $70.50 was raised for the benefit of Mrs. Conrad Ditenhofer, whose family at that time was in need of the necessities of life. The contributors were principally railroad men and employes of the Fall Brook company. We have been shown the receipt of Mrs. Ditenhofer, acknowledging the receipt of money and supplies for the amount stated above.

On the 19th of last month, according to a Knoxville (Tenn.) paper, Miss Annabel Belcher, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Belcher, became Mrs. Clair U. Cawrse. The ceremony was performed at the house of Mr. Belcher. Among the wedding presents was a complete outfit for housekeeping. All parties are well known in Wellsboro, and their many friends will wish them happiness and prosperity.

—A Troy correspondent says that last Saturday morning a tall, well dressed stranger, with a bandage over one eye, went to the livery stable of John W. Beaman, in this place, and hired a team to go to Mainesburg, Pa. Although Mr. Beaman has made every effort to find their whereabouts, neither man or team has been heard from yet. One horse was a bay, with black points, and the other a sorrel with white face and feet.

—The new road from Arnot to Liberty starts from Main street, Arnot, near the saw-mill, and follows up the ravine to a point near the old Bellman place, where it strikes the present Liberty road. It again runs through the woods to a point near the Smith place and from thence it follows the present road to Liberty. The Blossburg *Advertiser* says: "This will be very convenient both to the residents of Bloss and Liberty townships, and the present big hill between Smith's and Bellman's will be avoided."

—The farmer is advised to keep his eye on the "stump man," who goes around the country buying up walnut or other stumps at the rate of one dollar apiece, but when he comes to pay for them he finds he has nothing less than a $10 bill. This he hands to the farmer and receives $9 in change, if only one stump has been purchased. Then he skedaddles as fast as possible and gets out of reach. When the farmer attempts to pass the $10 bill he finds that it is counterfeit.

—On Tuesday evening about nine o'clock the members of Alert Hose Company assembled at their parlors, and headed by the Wellsboro band and accompanied by a large crowd of citizens proceeded to the residence of Prof. H. E. Raesly, and tendered the Superintendent-elect a serenade. At the close of the first selection by the band the Professor appeared on the porch and made a few appropriate remarks, closing by thanking the boys and the citizens generally for the ovation tendered him. Superintendent Raesly is the Secretary of Alert Hose Company.

—Dr. Ira Hicks, in *World and Works*, [illegible] the 6th to the 8th, a dangerous storm period from the 10th to the 15th, and another from the 22d to the 26th. He adds: "The outlook for May is that there will be heavy and general rainfalls, with much cool weather, rising into abnormally high temperature during the passage of storm centers on or about the danger days. Earthquake phenomena will result about the same times, the most probable being about the 18th and 19th.

—The Tully (N. Y.) *Times* contains the following notice of Mr. Jerry Sullivan, who has been engaged as bar-tender at the Coles Hotel: "J. W. Sullivan, of Pennsylvania, who resided in Tully for the past year, left on Tuesday for Wellsboro, Pa., where he has secured a lucrative position. Mr. Sullivan is a genial, whole souled gentleman, and during his short stay in Tully made many friends, all of whom regret his departure." Mr. Sullivan was formerly of Blossburg, where he was chosen policeman for several years.

—Mr. O. W. Wolf, son of H. M. Wolf, of this borough, is engaged in extensive lumbering operations in Clinton county. According to the Renovo *News*, a few days ago "Mr. Wolf cut a tree on Shingle Branch that measured eight 16 foot logs, which scaled 6,004 feet of lumber. He cut one last month which were eight 16 foot and one 12 foot logs, which scaled 5,500 feet. Lumbermen of experience say that these are the largest trees ever cut in Pennsylvania. They were monstrous big, straight from the ground up with no forks or large branches, as such trees usually have."

—Last week Monday morning a young man, a would-be Western emigrant, who, for the benefit of his creditors, bought a ticket at Mansfield instead of a more convenient station, says the Covington *Intelligencer*, was met on his arrival there by a constable armed with an attachment in favor of one of those creditors who [illegible] to be sharp enough [illegible] to [illegible] scheme. It is [illegible] and was all [illegible]

[illegible]

—[illegible] Morris Run [illegible] the home company will connect with the lines of the New York and Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph Company, thus giving direct communication with the whole world.

The Coming Electric Light.

That Wellsboro will have an electric light plant in operation before the first of next [illegible] is an [illegible] fact. Mr. Alexander Moffett, of the Westinghouse Electric Light Company, of Pittsburg, who was in town [illegible] last week, [illegible]

[illegible]

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

The County [illegible] of Directors [illegible] by a Vote of 121 to 70.

A meeting of the school directors of Tioga county was held at the court house on Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of electing a successor to Superintendent Cass. The only candidates were Prof. H. E. Raesly, of the Wellsboro High School, and Mr. S. A. Gaskell, of Covington. The meeting was called to order by Mr. S. F. Channell, of the Wellsboro Board of Education, owing to the absence of Superintendent Cass.

Mr. Wm. Vermilyea, of Gaines, named Dr. A. Niles, of Middlebury, as Chairman.

Messrs. F. D. Ritter, of Gaines, and J. E. Sweetland, of Lawrenceville, were selected as secretaries.

Mr. Charles Tubbs, of Osceola, placed Prof. Raesly in nomination for County Superintendent, after alluding to his many remarkable qualifications for the position, amid great applause.

Mr. Channell in supporting the nomination said he had known Prof. Raesly for the past fifteen years. He was in every respect a man that could be depended upon. The people were standing together as one man in favor of the gentleman. It was a testimonial as rare as it was marked. Few men ever entered the school room better qualified for the position of teacher than Prof. Raesly. Mr. Channell's remarks were highly eulogistic and were received with applause.

Mr. O. G. Gerould said all men could not think alike, and named Prof. S. A. Gaskell as his candidate.

Prof. J. M. Barden, of Mansfield, sustained the nomination in a few appropriate remarks. After which a ballot was taken by a roll-call of the directors, which resulted as follows: Raesly, 121; Gaskell, 70. The result was received with cheers.

As soon as the confusion had subsided Prof. Gaskell gained the attention of the Chair, and said that since coming to Wellsboro he had been greatly misrepresented and a great deal of mud had been thrown. He had made his canvass honorably and had not thrown any mud, believing that those who engaged in this work get more or less mud upon themselves. He had heard stories which had been circulated which he knew had biased the Convention. He had been falsely represented, but his record as a teacher in Tioga county should wipe out these statements.

Prof. Raesly was then called upon for a few remarks. He didn't think it an opportune time to make a speech, and thanked the Convention for the honor conferred in making him Superintendent of the schools of Tioga county. He concluded by saying that he trusted the Convention would never regret its choice.

Prof. H. E. Raesly, the newly elected Superintendent, was born in Northampton county in 1855, and is of German extraction. He received his education in the common schools and at the State Normal School at Millersville. When twenty-one years of age he graduated from La Fayette College in the classical course. He had been a teacher four years previously and during this time had prepared himself for college. For three years he was principal of the Canton schools. When he took charge of the Wellsboro schools in 1879 there were but eight teachers and a proportionate number of [illegible] able successful teacher, and the secret of his work lies not merely in his normal school and college training, but in his management of classes, teachers and educational methods. Personally he is a gentleman liked by all. He is a man among men, and the GAZETTE congratulates the citizens of Tioga county in having made selection of so capable an official.

The salary of the County Superintendent of Schools is $1,500 a year. Prof. Raesly has been elected for three years.

THE RICHMOND AND TIOGA ROAD.

Judge Mitchell Confirms the Report of the Viewers for the New Highway.

In the matter of the proposed change of road in the townships of Tioga and Richmond, Judge Mitchell ordered that the costs of the viewers and other costs necessarily incurred in the hearing of this case be paid by the county. Following is Judge Mitchell's decision:

We deem it unnecessary to notice specially only the following exceptions: The second exception is founded upon the fact shown by the evidence that the northern terminus of the proposed alteration was some forty rods northerly from the northerly side of the "Peter Mantor place," at or near which the petitioners asked that it should begin. This terminus is definitely fixed and located by the report and survey "at a point in the centre of the old Williamson road, about east of the large barn on the Thomas Mantor place," shown by the survey and evidence now to be the Thu VanNess place, adjoining the Peter Mantor place on the north. The southern terminus is definitely fixed "at a small bridge across the said Williamson road, near the late residence of Samuel Maine, now Ralburn Canely." The lines of the proposed road and of the portion of the old road returned to be vacated are definitely fixed, described and protected in the report and upon the accompanying survey, by courses and distances, clearly defining and locating the same between the terminus fixed as aforesaid. The evidence clearly shows [illegible] northern terminus was fixed [illegible] upon the farm [illegible] Mantor place to m[illegible] We do not regard [illegible] the second [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] returned for vacation. These are all addressed to the discretion of the court and have received careful consideration. The impression made upon the mind of the court by the weight of the evidence is that the portion of the road reported to be vacated would require a much larger expenditure to make it safe for public travel and for reasonable protection against the ravages of floods in the river, than would be required to properly open and work and keep in repair the road laid out to take its place. In addition to this an important consideration is that the proposed change will avoid the necessity of building two county bridges that were swept away by the June flood of 1889.

We [illegible] that this saving to the public will deprive Mr. D[illegible] of a [illegible] side of the river [illegible]

[illegible]

TIOGA COUNTY MINERS STRIKE.

An Advance of 10 Per Cent. [illegible] the Executive Committee [illegible]

For some months the miners of Tioga county have been making preparations for a strike, should the demand for an advance in wages be refused. The cause of the trouble dates back to about one year ago, when the miners at Antrim, Arnot, Fall Brook and Morris Run were compelled to accept a reduction in wages after a long and bitter struggle. Recently the following circular letter was sent out by the Executive Committee of the Fourth District, to the miners. It reads as follows:

SPECIAL NOTICE TO MINERS.

To the Miners and Mine Laborers of District 4, U. M. W., Greeting:

In accordance with the commands of the joint convention of organized and unorganized miners, held in New Bethlehem, February 19th and 20th, 1890, we, the executive board of District 4, hereby issue the following bill of instructions.

1. That you ask for an advance of five cents per ton for mining.

2. That you ask three dollars for turning rooms.

3. If you have bottom to lift or roof to take down in rooms, and you are not at present paid for it, you will ask twenty-five cents per yard for six inches or less, and all over to be paid in proportion.

4. That all other labor or dead work in and about the mines be advanced in the same proportion as the advance in mining rates.

Immediately upon receiving this circular you will call a meeting of your respective miners, select a committee and send them to the superintendent to make the demands, and at once wire the answer of the company to W. B. Wilson, Blossburg, Pa. If your demands are not complied with, you will suspend work until they are. You are also requested to stop all free cocks, or the loading of more cars by one man than by another whether he works in a heading or room. No action will be taken at present on the eight hour working day.

Hoping that the four demands above mentioned will be conceded without a struggle, we are, yours truly,

W. B. WILSON,
JAMES FLYNN,
JOHN MCGINLEY,
ALFRED WIGGETT,
Executive Committee.

Blossburg, Pa., April 24.

The Arnot miners took the lead in the matter last Thursday morning. They had made known their demands to Superintendent R. T. Dodson on Monday. That gentleman, after listening very attentively to what the men had to say, stated that he could not give them the advance, but would refer the matter to the General Manager of the Blossburg Coal Company, and pending that official's decision he advised the men to remain at work. Satisfied with the justice of their claim, the miners did not deem it desirable to await the pleasure of the General Manager, and last Thursday 900 men quit work. It is now expected that the miners at Morris Run, Fall Brook and Antrim will strike unless their terms are complied with by the Fall Brook Coal Company by next Saturday.

The miners claim that they have carefully weighed the forces with which they have to contend, and are prepared to make a long and bitter fight. They state that they lived on weeds and berries all last Summer, and are prepared to do it again if necessary. They deny the statement that the Erie railway has thousands of tons of coal now stacked along its line. All the coal now stacked will be used in a month.

Superintendent Dodson, who is very popular with the miners at Arnot, does not think the men have any real grievance. He holds that the company has striven to be uniformly fair and just in the treatment of its men.

A Blossburg correspondent says that it is the general opinion expressed by many that the strike will not be of long duration, as the Morris Run and Fall Brook men are not so thoroughly organized as at Arnot, consequently they are divided as to going on a strike or not.

While strikes are to be deplored, the [illegible] made to the miners of Pennsylvania during the Presidential campaign. It will be remembered that these hypocrites promised milk and honey to the workingmen in the event of Republican success, and worked the free trade bugaboo for all it was worth. The events that have transpired since the election of President Harrison have certainly furnished food for reflection, and unless we over-estimate the intelligence of the American workingman, not a stone upon a stone of the high tariff wall will remain a few years hence, to tell the story of wholesale swindling of the great mass of people at the hands of the Republican party.

DEATH OF GEORGE W. SEARS.

A Veteran Correspondent of Sporting Papers—His Marked Devotion to Science.

Mr. George W. Sears, poet, author and newspaper correspondent, died last Thursday at his home in this borough, aged 68 years. Deceased was a well known character in this section and was a devoted disciple of the rod and gun. He was a very extensive traveler, having visited South and Central America. While engaged in his explorations in the interior of these countries he contributed many interesting articles to *Forest and Stream* and Wilkes' *Spirit of the Times*, his *nom de plume* being "Nessmuk." He was a deep thinker and always seemed happy when in the woods surrounded by the beauties and mysteries of nature. He also published several works, among them being "Forest Runes" and "Woodcraft."

Mr. Sears, or "Bacchus," as he was familiarly known, came to Wellsboro in 1840 and opened a shoe shop, which he conducted off and on for about seventeen years. Much of the time since he had worked on the bench as a journeyman. He leaves a widow, one son and two daughters.

Deceased was an eccentric character [illegible] free thinker. He evidently [illegible] of having his body [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and on Saturday forenoon his body was placed at rest beneath the trees of the orchard in which he had taken such an interest when living, Rev. E. B. Cornell, of the First Baptist Church, conducting a short religious service.

For several obvious reasons it is not desirable to publish the entire will of the deceased, but the following clauses relating to the disposition of his body are given:

"For the benefit of medical science, no less than suffering humanity, I hereby give, bequeath and devise my body after death to my [illegible] Dr. [illegible] I do this for [illegible] to me good and sufficient [illegible] In the [illegible] about the [illegible] a dead body is to [illegible]

[illegible]

a part [illegible] for I have not been free from pain in [illegible] one day in forty-three years. I have [illegible] of physicians, but they do not agree, and the [illegible] solve. Therefore, I want [illegible] be of some benefit to the living. I also direct that the physicians articulate my bones and preserve the [illegible] where the [illegible] sunlight can sometimes reach them. And I charge the doctors to set their faces firmly against the modern prejudice that would first make a funeral of me and then relegate my body to a wet, dismal hole in darkness and dirt. If a man has one indefeasible right on this earth, it is the right to himself, to his personality, and the ownership of his own body."

The decedent also specified that should an autopsy be made on his body, all the physicians in the place should be invited to be present and witness the same.

AN ELOPEMENT FRUSTRATED.

A Lycoming County Couple Overhauled at Morris. The Young Man Arrested.

The Williamsport *Gazette* says: On Friday afternoon last Merritt Burlingame, of McHenry township, this county, and Cora Callahan, of Gallagher township, Clinton county, left the home of the young lady in quest of a clergyman, Justice of the Peace, Alderman or Mayor, to pronounce them husband and wife. The young man is about twenty-four years old, and the young lady is in her eighteenth year.

They "footed" it to Jersey Mills, but got there too late to board the train. They then walked to Campbelltown, where they stayed over night. The next morning they were made aware of the fact that a very mad father was in pursuit of them, and away they went afoot again, over the mountain and into Tioga county. By this time a warrant for their arrest had been placed in the hands of Constable H. H. Bonnell, of Cummings township. The constable deputized David Ostrander to pursue the runaways and make the arrest. Ostrander, accompanied by the young lady's father, then started by the overland route for Morris, Tioga county, where the elopers were overtaken Monday morning, and without allowing the want-to-be married party an opportunity to strengthen their nerves with some breakfast, hurried them off to the office of the Justice of the Peace by the name of Raymond.

The constable and the father found the 'Squire very accommodating, and in possession of an excellent knowledge of what constitutes law, as he furnished them with a document committing the young man to Clinton county's prison at Lock Haven. Just where this Justice of the Peace acquired his authority for committing a prisoner to any other jail than that of Tioga county, is somewhat of a puzzler. However, the disappointed bridegroom expectant was not aware of the error on the part of the Tioga county Justice of the Peace, and off he went with the officer, destined for Clinton county's jail. Arriving at Waterville, the young lady and her father left the train for their home, which is near Haneyville. Constable Bonnell, who had received from Deputy Ostrander, the prisoner, Merritt Burlingame, continued on to Jersey Shore, where they took the Beech Creek train for Lock Haven. The sheriff of Clinton county must have smiled when he read that commitment.

[illegible]

The old wooden bridge on the Fall Brook railroad at Stokesdale, which was so badly demoralized by the June flood of 1889, is being replaced by a substantial iron structure from the Rochester (N. Y.) Bridge Works. Foreman T. J. Sullivan, of Palmyra, N. Y., and a construction gang from Rochester commenced work on the new bridge last week, and it is expected that it will be completed by Thursday of next week. The heavy trusses have been raised and the flooring will be placed in position on Sunday. It is called a "lattice truss" bridge, and is 106 feet and 6 inches in length, weighing about 75 tons, with a clearance of 22 feet from the rail to the top of the truss. It appears to be a [illegible] remarkable strong bridge, and is said to cost in the neighborhood of $7,000. The same company have the contract for rebuilding the Sherwood bridge, which went down with a construction train last Winter, and work will be commenced as soon as the Stokesdale bridge is completed.

Programme for Memorial Day.

George Cook Post, G. A. R., will meet at Grand Army Hall at one o'clock p. m., on Friday, May 30th. The memorial address will be delivered on Monument square by Hon. J. B. Niles, after which the procession will march to the cemetery in the following order:

Marshal—Robert C. Cox.
Assistant Marshals—H. J. Ripley, F. M. Sheffer.
Wellsboro Band.
The George Cook Drum Corps.
Boys with flowers.
The George Cook Post and other veteran soldiers who choose to join in the exercises.
Canton Keystone.
Eureka Hook and Ladder Company.
Bache Hose Company.
Alert Hose Company.
Public School Children.
Citizens generally in carriages.

A memorial service will be held at the First Baptist Church, Sunday evening, May 25th, when Rev. E. B. Cornell will preach the memorial sermon.

"Tired All the Time."

[illegible]

BORN.

[illegible]

MARRIED.

FRITCHER—ANDERSON.—At Addison, N. Y., April 30, 1890, Mr. Charles Fritche and Miss Phoebe Anderson, both of Marshfield, Pa.

HAVENS—MATTISON.—At Troupsburg, N. Y., April 19, 1890, Mr. R. R. Havens, of Sabinsville and M. R. Mattison, of Knoxville, Pa.

ALBEE—PATTERSON.—At Westfield, Pa., April 24, 1890, by Rev. Mr. [illegible], of Addison, Mr. Ed. Albee and Miss Edith Patterson, both of W[illegible]

PLANK—PIERCE.—At Knoxville, Pa., April [illegible], 1890, by Rev. [illegible], Mr. [illegible] Plank and Miss Mar[illegible] Pierce, both of [illegible]

SLING[illegible]—BOUD.—At the [illegible]

[illegible]

New York Market.

Corrected weekly by David W. Lewis & Co., Produce Commission Merchants, 177 & 179 Chambers st., N. Y.

NEW YORK, May 6, 1890.

BUTTER.—The market was steady all last week, and fine fresh butter, both creamery and dairy makes, sold on arrival at full quotations. Most of the [illegible] pails run only fair to good in quality, and sold at 17@18c., with fancy quality going at 20c. Selections of new dairy, half firkin tubs, sold at 16@18c., and best marks of Northern Welsh at 17@18c., while common to good tubs had very little inquiry, and sold at a range of 10@15c. Old butter was in light demand, most [illegible] were for export trade at 4@6c. We quote:

	Fancy.	Fine.
Creameries, fresh	19 @20	15 @18
Dairy, fresh	18 @	12 @15
Creameries, old	12 @15	8 @
Dairy old	10 @14	6 @

CHEESE.—Finest new cheese started off early last week at 10@10½c. for both white and colored; later there was a declining market. Old cheese were freely offered and much lower prices accepted for any considerable lines; sales, however, are made in a small way at full prices. We quote:

	Fancy.	Fine.
State factory	[illegible]	[illegible]
do do light skims	[illegible]	[illegible]

EGGS.—Finest marks of state eggs sold at 13@14c. Best Western and Canada at 12@12½c.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

Women wear corsets for different reasons. You, who want to be shapely and comfortable, may come to our store and say: "I hear that Ball's corset is offered for trial. I want one."

We will answer: "You can wear it a week or two or three, and if you don't like it bring it back and get your money."

And we will give you a primer on Corsets. You might as well know what is going on in the corset world.

FRANK P. HART,

WELLSBORO, PA.

New Firm.

Doumaux & Riberolle.

Having purchased the grocery store of Saxton & Seely, Main street, (White's old stand) and made extensive additions to the stock, we are now ready for business and invite everybody to call and see us. Our specialty is Fine

Family Groceries.

EVERYTHING NEW AND FRESH.

Pork, Flour, Feed and Meal in any quantity.

CANNED GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. A LARGE LINE OF GARDEN [illegible]

Our Clover and Timothy Seed

is very superior. We carry everything in stock that is to be found in a first-class grocery. A call will convince you.

DOUMAUX & RIBEROLLE.

Wellsboro, April 24, 1890.

ACCOMPLISHED AT LAST.

MY NEW

Friction Feed

IS A SUCCESS.

Come to my shop and see a saw carriage driven by this wonderful motor. We will give you a 90-mile ride free of charge. It is always harnessed and ready to go. Saw-mill men are particularly invited to come and take a "go easy."

R. H. EDWARDS,

WELLSBORO, PA.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES.

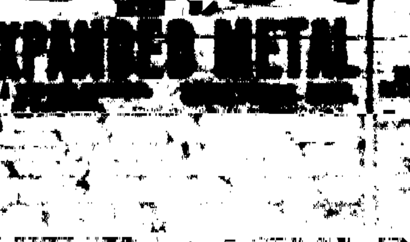
[illegible]

The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.,

54 Sixth Av., NEW YORK CITY.

January [illegible], 1890.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!



EXPANDED METAL

[illegible]

NOTICE is hereby given that [illegible] of [illegible] has filed his first and final account in the Prothonotary's office of Tioga county, and that the same will be confirmed nisi on MONDAY, AUGUST 25, 1890, and that the same will be presented to the court for final confirmation unless exceptions are filed thereto on or before MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1890.

ROBERT C. COX.

Wellsboro, May 1, 1890-4t. Prothonotary.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Tioga county to report distribution of the funds in the Orphans' Court of Tioga county, being balance paid into said Court as final account of V. R. Gee and Alfred King, administrators c. t. a. of the estate of, JOSEPH A. FRENCH, late of said county, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Wellsboro, on TUESDAY, JUNE 3, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m.

WALTER SHERWOOD.

Wellsboro, April 24, 1890-4t. Auditor.

Restaurant for Sale.

THE stock and fixtures of the Parlor Restaurant on Main st., Wellsboro, will be sold on easy terms, or will be exchanged for property in Wellsboro. The establishment is now doing a good business. For terms and particulars call on or address, S. G. KEYS.

April 17, 1890-tf. Wellsboro, Pa.

Tax-Payers' Appeal.

THE BURGESS AND COUNCIL OF WELLSBORO will hold a meeting at the Firemen's Hall in the Engine house, in Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1890, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering propositions for the abatement and correction of taxes as levied for the year 1890, after which time no application for abatement or correction will be received.

ALFRED J. SHATTUCK,

April 24, 1890-3t. Borough Clerk.

Proposals

FOR OAK OR RED BEECH PILES, FOR THE BOROUGH OF WELLSBORO.

OFFICE OF THE BURGESS AND COUNCIL,
WELLSBORO, PA., April 30, 1890.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until six o'clock p. m., on TUESDAY, MAY 13, 1890, for furnishing said borough with white oak, rock oak, or red beech piles, of the following number and dimensions, viz.:

60 piles, 10 feet long, 8 inches in diameter.
24 " 12 " 10 "
12 " 16 " 10 "

The quantities of piles herein called for are to be properly sharpened, ready for driving, and are to be delivered on the ground at the corner of Conway and Benwart streets, in said borough, on or before June 1, 1890. Bidders are asked to bid on each class of timber separately. The right is reserved by the Burgess and Council to reject any or all bids or any part of any bid.

Envelopes containing proposals should be indorsed "Proposals for furnishing piles," and addressed to the undersigned.

ALFRED J. SHATTUCK,

May 1, 1890-2t. Borough Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of writ of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, in Mansfield, Pa., on WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1890, at one o'clock p. m., the following described property:

A lot of land in the borough of Mansfield: beginning at a stake on the east side of a street leading from the foot of hill to Elmira street, it being the northwest corner of a lot of land conveyed by John A. Holden and wife to Jennie S. Bailey, and the southwest corner hereof; thence in a northerly direction along the east line of said street 85 feet to the southwest corner of R. B. Harrison lot; thence in an easterly direction along the south line of said Harrison lot 200 feet to the southeast corner of the same; thence in a southerly direction along the lands of Freeman Gaylord 85 feet to the northeast corner of J. S. Bailey lot; thence in a westerly direction along the north line of said lot 200 feet to the place of beginning; containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, with a frame house, a frame barn, outbuildings and fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of S. S. Gillett, suit of Chas. E. Kelsey, for use of D. H. Pitts.

FRANCIS M. SHEFFER,

Wellsboro, April 24, 1890-3t. Sheriff.

Ordinance No. 80.

BE IT ORDAINED by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Wellsboro, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same: That a public sewer be put down in the center of Main street, from the southeast side of its intersection with Grant street to the man-hole in the center of Main street. That said sewer be made of vitrified sewer-pipe, similar in quality to that heretofore used by the borough for such purpose. That a man-hole be put in in the center of the intersection of Walnut street with Main street, that said sewer be made with pipe 10 inches internal diameter, put down at least 8 feet below the present level of the road at the place of beginning, and be laid on a uniform grade to said man-hole at walnut street; and from there to its intersection with the Main street sewer, the same be made with pipe 12 inches internal diameter, and to put in [illegible] basins and connecting pipes to carry [illegible]

[illegible] That such sewer [illegible] to [illegible] unless the Wellsboro School District agree to put into the school building modern water-closets, provided with water and connections from same to said sewer.

SEC. 3. All ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed. R. J. BORDEN,
Attest: [illegible]
ALFRED J. SHATTUCK, Borough Clerk.
Wellsboro, Pa., April 29, 1890.

$3.00 $3.00 $3.00

SHOES!

[illegible] having carried the best line of men's $3.00 shoes in town. Our efforts this season to eclipse all past showings are fully rewarded.

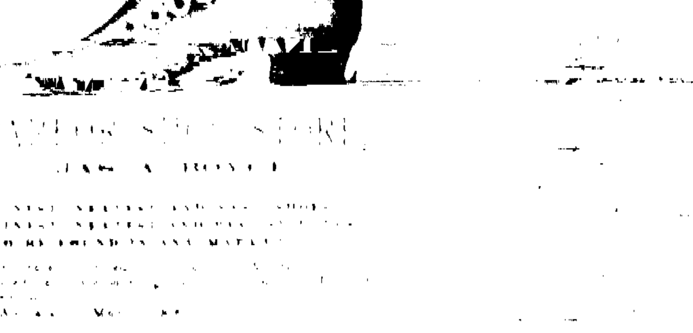
All who look at our east window give the same verdict: "It is the largest, most complete and stylish line they ever saw for $3.00."

Being *headquarters* for Men's $3.00 shoes, we feel it but right to offer a corresponding line and popular line of "Ladies' $3.00 Shoes." Our west window is now crowded with bargains.

All styles, sizes and widths. Every pair warranted. $3.00 a pair. Stop and look.

J. [illegible] FISH

Opposite the Po[illegible]



[illegible]

GEORGE BOWER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

[illegible]

[illegible] HOUSE

Bath Room and Barber Shop

[illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.

...DAY, MAY ..., 1890.

Yes.

I climbed and I climbed to the top of the tree,
...
Below in the ... was ..., ... with a ...
And I ... as I could.
He stopped and he looked at the hedges and ...
And no one at all could he see,
For he ... as he wondered and stared;
I was up in the top of the tree.
I swung and I swayed with the tree in the wind;
I was not afraid I would fall;
The maple ... spread out their little green wings,
And nobody saw me at all.

—*Katharine Pyle, in St. Nicholas for May.*

ONE AMONG A HUNDRED.

"Amy, thar cums Hugh Peterson down the ... jes' run in and put on yore blue caliker. I'll talk long wi' him till yo' cums out."

The speaker, a tall, dark-eyed, elderly woman, addressed a gentle-faced girl of about 20, who was gathering a bouquet of roses by her side.

It was winter, but in Florida roses are especially fine in December, and Amy Wilson had the rarest collection in the country.

She turned slowly toward her mother, adding a bud here and there to her basket, already piled, as she did so.

"No, mother. This dress looks well enough, and I cannot entertain him this afternoon. I promised to carry this basket of flowers to Lena Pratt to help decorate the church to-morrow, and she will wait for me."

"I do b'leeve yo' got no grain o' sense Amy Wilson, to turn yore back on a good-lookin' well-to-do young feller like Hugh Peterson! To jes' snub him straight 'long! I declar, yo' vex me!" with a frown on her unusually placid brow, as she looked searchingly into the fair face of the girl before her.

Amy laughed, and tapped her loving-ly upon the cheek with brown, but slender fingers.

"He is almost here, mother, and I will go in and slip out the back way. You can make excuses for me, for indeed I cannot disappoint Lena."

And she was gone before her mother could add a word.

The day was perfect, and, walking through the sweet-smelling pines, Amy sighed contentedly. The pleasant green of the woods never framed a sweeter or fairer picture than she made, with her basket of roses on her arm and her deep-gray eyes turned dreamily upon the familiar prospect around her.

Her parents belonged to the "cracker" caste, but they were thrifty and industrious and had given their children the best advantages their means afforded.

Amy, being the youngest and best beloved, had fared even better than her brothers and sisters, and was *regarded* in the neighborhood as quite a prodigy in the way of learning and accomplishments.

At the foot of an immense pine tree she paused, and pressing her hand caressingly over some rude letters carved upon the trunk, she whispered: "True till death!" That was his promise. I will never doubt you, Rob, nor give my heart to another. What does it matter that I have not heard from you for two years? When you have made a home for me, however ..., ... and I ... wait!"

Ah, Hugh Peterson, could you have seen her tender eyes a moment ago, you would not rein in your horses so confidently, as you reach her side, nor so hastily dismount and take masterful possession of her basket of roses!

She looked up into his really handsome, manly face, and said, coldly:

"Why did you come? I told you yesterday that I should not be at home."

"You always tell me that," smiling down upon her with tender eyes. "If I waited for an invitation from you, I should never see you. But your mother is my friend, and your father, too; and with them on my side I shall not despair. Are you made of stone that you care so little for my love?" sudden passion upon his face and breaking tremulously through his voice.

Before she could answer, he added, hastily;

"No, I will not listen to what you say, for I know you mean to snub me as usual. I believe I can win you in spite of your coldness, and I shall never give you up until I see you married to another."

She turned her eyes full upon him.

"Your hope is vain. You will not believe me?" earnestly, solemnly. "You know why I cannot love you. Why waste your heart and time upon me?"

"Because I know how girls change," laughing lightly, "and because I know I am more fitted to make your life comfortable and happy than Rob Stewart."

With his broad acres, prosperous store, and beautiful home, it was no wonder he was sure of success.

He loved her ardently and tenderly, and she was the only girl who had ever looked upon his handsome, laughing face with coldness.

Of course this piqued him, and as she was the first woman he had ever cared to win for his wife, he would not easily give her up.

At his last words she threw up her head proudly.

"If we are to be friends at all, you must not speak in that tone of Rob."

"Very well. I meant no disrespect, for Rob is a fine fellow, if he is unfortunate in business. His folks are blue about him, for they haven't heard from him for over a year, and they are sure he is in trouble."

Amy sighed softly, but answered, resolutely:

"He will come back some day and su... there. You will all feel sorry th... talked ...out and doubted ..."

...

Dear Amy's regard.

...

... every girl ... being the ... and ... ...

...

... plain ... Rob Stewart ... I do believe the girl is bewitched. I am sure any one might love Hugh, he is so merry and splendid looking," throwing a laughing glance from her black eyes toward the spot where their ... young host was striding about the green sward attending to the comfort of his guests.

Amy was invisible, but Hugh knew just the pretty shade which held her ... down by the spring, and he was well content to have her there. Would he not not join her soon? And might not the pleasing prospect all around her soften her heart toward him and his love?

Could he have seen Amy at that ... his ... would have been less bright, his heart ... buoyant.

She was ... with happy ... eyes, a letter from Rob Stewart. She had received it the day before, and not ... know of it but ...

...

Frequently ... Rob Stewart ... what ... in the office of the Palace ... week, indicating a dispatch in the *Examiner* telling how a man had a shot at Bishop Whittaker. The Colonel was elated with triumph.

Dinah ... of ...

...

... ... the shades of living ... of "The Oaks" was not given to those who would approve ... ... himself, of course—but her sister went serenely on her way, only conscious that her lover was true and was coming very soon to claim his wife.

Three days later, as Mr. Wilson was standing at his front gate at sunset, watching to see that the cows were properly brought home, a young man, neatly dressed in a well-fitting business suit and wearing the happy air of a man at peace with himself and all the world, approached him unnoticed, and surprised him by grasping his hand cordially and exclaiming heartily:

"Well met, Mr. Wilson! I am bound for your house, and was just thinking I ought to have a talk with you before I saw your daughter."

"Wal, Rob, your comin' is so suddent like, I am that tuk back I skercely knowed ye! Bin putty hearty sence you went west?"

Something in his tone and manner, a coldness utterly at variance with his habitual warmth and heartiness, struck an unpleasant chill on the young man's heart.

"At first I was sick, had chills, and they almost used me up. But I went still farther west, into Utah, and since then I have been all right," briefly, and with his clear, steady glance striving to read the meaning of the old farmer's uneasy manner.

"Is you settled that fur west? That that's a long ways from here. 'Pears like you might a'most ez well be dead," rubbing his hands slowly and looking down the road.

The young man laughed lightly.

"Oh, no! It's a fine country, and you would enjoy a trip out there. But, Mr. Wilson," very seriously, his frank face growing positively handsome with the tender light which broke over it as his pleasant voice deepened. "I have come to carry your daughter back as my wife. We have loved each other for years. Have I your consent?"

The old man turned slowly and looked full into the clear, frank eyes.

"Hev ye a home fitten to take her to?"

"No, not good enough; it is only a log cabin, but it is paid for, and I own a good farm and plenty of stock. It will be hard work for a few years to pull through, but we are young and strong and we love each other!"

"Now, Rob, it won't do. My gal hez bin keerfully raised; never done no hard work in her life. An' you liven too fur away. Amy's the baby, you know, an' we all set by her mightily. Besides——"

Here he hesitated.

"What else?"

... young ... pleasant ring, and his face was pale and stern.

"Wal, I dunno but I better tell ye all 'bout it. Hugh Peterson, a good and likely lad, ye remember, and thrifty and forehanded, is acourtin' the child. Her mother's heart is sot on seein' her his wife, and I'm willin' to 'low that I feels jes' the same way."

A minute's silence followed these words, when nothing but the deep breathing of the young man broke the stillness.

Both were too absorbed to notice a graceful figure coming leisurely down the road, swinging her hat by its ribbons, and dreamily watching the sunset slowly fading into night.

"You mus' give her up, Rob, sarten and shore! Ef you do that, she will marry Hugh, fur it don't stand to reason that a gal o' sense would go runnin' off from all her folks to that pesky Utaw to live in a log cabin and work herself to death, when here, right at home, is a good-lookin' man, rich enough to dress and keep her like a lady, jes' nachully dyin' fur to marry her."

Here a ... but ... heard, and Amy, rosy, palpitating and tender-faced, stood before her lover.

Both hands were outstretched, and Rob, as he eagerly clasped them, for a moment lost his self-control.

"Remember what I tole ye," said Mr. Wilson, almost roughly, as he noticed the girl's happy face. "Ye cayn't have her."

"Amy," and her lover's voice was almost stern in his effort for self-mastery, "you know that I love you with all my heart, and that your happiness is my first thought."

"Well?" expectantly, and with tender, wondering eyes fastened upon his agitated face.

"I am but a poor man, and as my wife your life for years will be one of toil and privation. If you marry Hugh Peterson, ease and luxury await you. My darling it is hard to say the words, but I free you from your promise."

She gazed into his face for a moment, and reading there his undying love, laughed softly.

"And this is my answer!" she breathed, raising her arms to clasp them around his neck, and resting her head against his throbbing bosom.

What man that ever loved could resist that?

Certainly Rob Stewart could not, and love came off with flying colors, and two hearts in this world of trouble and sorrow believed themselves in paradise.

Did Amy ever regret her choice? Oh, no! Love glorified her life, and crosses and hardships ceased to be such when met by the brave and happy spirit which a contented heart always brings.

Ease and wealth came at last, and merry children grew up around her hearth, and sheltered in her husband's love life was sweet and beautiful.

Coquettish Nellie became the proud mistress of "The Oaks," and basking in her sunny smiles, Hugh Peterson sometimes asked himself how it was that he had ever been such a "muff" over shy little Amy.

Such is man's constancy!—*Saturday Night.*

The Human Eye.

... gives us interesting details ... the human eye has been ... become ... the Venus ...

...

... time ... before ...

...

The most ... gray ... black ... the great Aristotle ... knew ... of them ... when the colors of the prism are photographed there remains outside the limit of the blue and violet in the spectrum a distinct impression which our eyes do not recognize as a color. Physiologists tell us that it is reasonable to suppose that ... becomes more highly developed, and even before the human eye becomes perfect this outside band will evolve into a color ...

What He ... to ...

There was a very ... at one of the hotels the other day. He had left an order at the office to be called at 7 o'clock in order to get a train. The next morning at 7:30 the porter ... on his door ...

...

A RIVAL WHITTAKER IN NEVADA.

"Look at that, will you?" ... Col. Amos Tompkins of Virginia City in the office of the Palace ... week, indicating a dispatch in the *Examiner* telling how a man had a shot at Bishop Whittaker. The Colonel was elated with triumph.

"You see, it says," he continued, leading the way to the bar, automatically, "that the fellow is a temperance man and wanted to do up the Bishop because he doesn't stand in with high-and-dry. When temperance is indulged in too long and permanently it hardens men's hearts, destroys their better feelings, and too frequently leads them into crime. What'll you have?"

"Do you know the Bishop, Colonel?"

"Do I? What? Do I know the Bishop? Why shouldn't I? He was at the head of the Episcopal end of the theological line over in our State for ever so many years, and everybody who has lived in Nevada knows him and respects him too, sir. He worked two shifts every twenty-four hours and would preach at the drop of the hat, night or day. The only thing any of us have got against him is that he left us.

"'Bishop,' says I, 'I never go to church myself,' but Whittaker and I were the warmest kind of friends. 'Bishop,' says I to him on C street one day, 'don't leave us. All the long experience you've had of the civilization of Nevada the nickel-clip layout of Pennsylvania won't suit your tastes at all. Stay where you are and be a high roller among the high-rollers.'

But go he would, and now they've taken to shooting at him. I shouldn't wonder if that would settle things and the Bishop'd skip back to Nevada. No Comstocker can stand a place like Philadelphia very long. We ain't used to the rough ways of the frontier. Nobody," pursued the Colonel, draining his second glass in luxurious comfort, "nobody ever took a shot at the Bishop over there. The worst that ever happened to him was to be kicked."

"Kicked!"

"Yes, sir; kicked. It was done in Virginia City and I saw it with my own eyes. It was a winter morning and the Bishop was climbing up Taylor street in the narrow path in the snow that the miners had trodden on their way to work. The Bishop's a very little man, you know, but two ladies who were behind him could get past him. He was deep in thought and did not hear them. They were holding their skirts high to keep them out of the snow. The lady ahead of the other got kind o' mad at last and cried out: 'Plague take you. Whiffett, get out o' the way and let ladies go by, can't you?' and with that she let fly a kick that lifted the Bishop clean out of the path into the deep snow.

"Well, sir, you never saw a man so amazed as the Bishop was, and, as for the lady, it's only justice to say that when she saw who it was she'd kicked she blushed and apologized, and any true lady would under the circumstances.

"Ah," said the Colonel, wagging his head and smiling down into his glass, "we all loved the Bishop, and the boys at Candelaria were particularly fond of him. He was over there preaching one Sunday, and after morning service took a stroll to the outskirts of the town with a couple of ladies of the congregation. Prospect shafts were as thick as gopher holes there, and the boys were all at work. Sunday made no difference to them. Half of one of the holes ... Mr. D...., an old friend of mine, a perfect giant, and as simple-minded as a baby. He was as bald as Mount Davidson, and some of the fellows had told him that if he'd rub his head with kerosene oil and onions, and cut the crown out of his hat so that the sun could shine on his skull, his hair would grow again.

"That was a joke you know," explained the Colonel, "but Mike took it all in, and when the Bishop and the ladies came up to where he was there stood Mike, tugging and grunting away at the windlass hoisting rock, and the hot summer sun blazing down on his shining crown.

"The Bishop, one of the best-hearted men that ever breathed, was horrified.

"'Good heavens, man,' says he, 'why don't you get a proper hat? You will be injured.'

"'How'll Oi be injured?' growled Mike, straining at the windlass, the sweat pouring off him.

"'Your brain will be injured.'

"'Brains, is it? Brains?' and Mike put two-horse power on the windlass and landed the bucket. 'Sure an' if Oi had any brains d'ye think I'd be here?'"—*San Francisco Examiner.*

The Parody of the Improbable Son.

"Yes, the prodigal son of old times has lots of later-day imitators," observed a St. Paul merchant, "but I am reminded by a case down in Hastings, this State, that there are exceptions to the rule. There was a rich old fellow lived down there who had a son. But the young man was not at all satisfactory to his father. The old man was well along in years, and couldn't put on much style himself, but he wanted his son to make a show and be a credit to the old man's wealth. But the son wouldn't do it. No, he wouldn't dress up to the top notch, and go to wine parties, and play poker, and spend seads of money, and be a dude as the old man wanted him to, but was saving in his expenses and frugal in everything, kind of caddish like.

"So one day the old man wrote to a business friend of his in New York who had a couple of rather wild, scapegrace sons, and told his friend he was going to send Billy down there on a trip, and wanted his friend's sons to show his kid the elephant, in short, give him the benefit of the whole menagerie. So he gave Billy $300 and told him to skip out and enjoy himself. Well, Billy was gone just two months. At first the old man thought the boy was ... nting the town in somethin' else besides neutral tints, but as he ... him, he ... him. Well ... B... what do you ... he ...

...

Eggs in Storage ...

...

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, ... Diarrhœa, ... Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion ...

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton St., N. Y.

THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO.

To clean tombstones. To renew oil-cloth. To renovate paint. To brighten metals.
To polish knives. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks. To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes. To whiten marble. To remove rust. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

... to clean false teeth. ... Engineers to clean parts of machines. Housemaids to scrub marble floors.
... Ministers to renovate old chapels. Chemists to remove some stains.
... Sextons to clean the tombstones. Carvers to sharpen their knives.
... Hostlers on brasses and white horses. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats.
... Artists to clean their palettes. Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Painters ... Wheelman to clean bicycles. Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

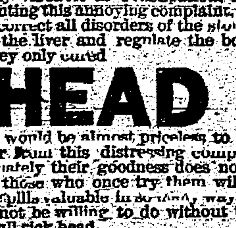
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

... A. FAGAN,



Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

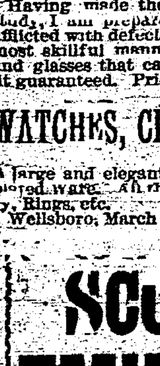
Having made the treatment of the eye a study, I am prepared to fit the eyes of those afflicted with defective vision in the best and most skillful manner. I use the best lenses and glasses that can be procured. A perfect fit guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

A large and elegant line of Solid and Silver-plated ware. All the newest designs in Jewelry, Rings, etc. R. FAGAN.

Wellsboro, March 21, 1889.

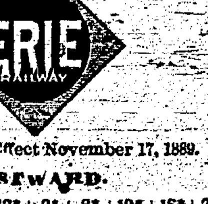
SCOTT'S EMULSION



of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.** Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.



Time Table in Effect November 17, 1889.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	12* p.m.	2* p.m.	8* a.m.	10* a.m.	16* a.m.	24* p.m.
Susp. Bridge..Lv.	4.20	5.55	....	7.55	....	....
Niagara Falls....	4.30	6.05	....	8.03	....	....
Buffalo..........	5.30	7.30	....	9.00	....	....
Dunkirk..........	3.35	....	....	7.05	....	....
Salamanca........	5.35	....	5.82	8.45	....	....
Olean............	6.13	....	6.04	9.00	....	....
Rochester....Lv.	5.30	8.15	....	9.45	....	....
Bath.............	8.16	....	....	....	....	....
Hornellsville....	8.40	10.23	8.02	12.01	6.00	4.00
Addison..........	9.33	10.30	....	1.02	6.53	4.59
Corning..........	9.54	11.34	9.03	1.23	7.15	5.21
Elmira...........	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Waverly..........	10.55	....	10.03	2.18	8.25	6.42
Owego............	11.31	1.07	10.36	2.52	9.03	7.21
Binghamton.......	12.15	1.46	11 16	3.31	9.45	8.10
	a.m.		p.m.	p.m.		
Albany...........	4.50		3.30	8.40	....	....
	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.		
Boston...........	12.10	....	9.55	6.15	....	....
Susquehanna......	1.00	2.33	12.01	4.30	10.45	9.15
Carbondale...Arr.	9.35	9.35	....	5.45	....	....
Scranton.....Arr.	11.54	11.54	....	9.15	....	....
Hancock..........	2.00	....	12.56	5.28	....	....
Honesdale....Arr.	10.15	....	....	8.20	....	....
Port Jervis......	4.25	5.35	3.05	7.45	....	....
New York.....Arr.	7.22	8.22	5.45	10.37	....	....
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

No. 6 leaves Binghamton 7.10, Susquehanna 7.55, Carbondale 9.35, Scranton 11.54, Hancock 9.04, Honesdale 1.50, Port Jervis 12.15, arriving at New York 3.37 p. m.

No. 18 leaves Rochester 8.00 a. m., Bath 8.43, Corning 9.17, arriving at Elmira 10.00 a. m.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	1* a.m.	5* p.m.	7* p.m.	29* p.m.	3* p.m.	15* p.m.
New York.....Lv.	9.00	3.00	6.00	7.00	8.30	....
Port Jervis......	12.20	6.00	8.49	12.20	11.50	....
Honesdale........	11.00	5.55	....	....	....	....
Hancock..........	2.30	8.05	....	4.18	2.02	....
Scranton.....Lv.	10.00	5.10	....	....	....	10.00
Carbondale...Lv.	11.10	6.25	....	....	....	11.10
Susquehanna......	3.20	9.10	11.49	6.05	3.05	1.30
	p.m.	a.m.			p.m.	
Boston.......Lv.	11.00	8.30	....	....	3.00	
	a.m.	p.m.			p.m.	
Albany.......Lv.	8.35	4.00	....	....	10.50	
Binghamton.......	4.10	9.40	12.50	8.00	[illegible]	9.00
Owego............	4.43	10.23	....	7.34	4.39	8.03
Waverly..........	5.14	10.55	....	8.22	5.15	8.49
Elmira...........	5.45	11.26	1.56	9.08	5.51	4.35
Corning..........	6.12	11.59	2.24	9.49	6.27	5.12
Addison..........	6.32	....	....	10.16	6.51	5.35
Hornellsville....	7.58	[illegible]	[illegible]	11.30	8.05	6.45
Bath.........Arr.	7.29	....	5.09	....	8.10	....
Rochester....Arr.	10.05	....	7.30	....	11.00	....
Olean............	10.06	3.17	....	3.22	10.33	....
Salamanca....Arr.	10.45	3.54	....	4.00	11.13	....
Dunkirk......Arr.	....	....	....	6.00	1.10	....
Buffalo..........	10.25	....	6.17	7.45	11.15	....
Niagara Falls....	12.11	....	....	....	2.10	....
Susp. Bridge.Arr.	12.19	....	7.26	....	2.25	....
	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 11 leaves Susquehanna 5.55 p. m., Binghamton 7.01, Owego 7.54, Waverly 8.41, Elmira 9.27, Corning 10.20, Addison 11.05, Hornellsville 12.40 p. m.

No. 17 leaves Elmira 1.40 p. m., Corning 2.15, Bath 3.01, Rochester 5.55, arriving at Buffalo 7.45 p. m.

*Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

L. P. FARMER, G. P. Agt., New York.

W. J. MURPHY, Gen'l Supt., Jersey City.

S. T. SEELY, Div. Passenger Agent, Elmira.

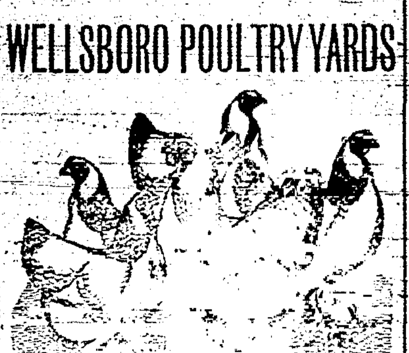
L. C. WOOD, Ticket Agent, Elkland, Pa.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Westward.				Eastward.		
109 p.m.	107 a.m.	105 a.m.	STATIONS.	102 a.m.	104 p.m.	106 p.m.
5.43	9.50	6.15	Lv. Elmira Ar.	9.35	5.10	6.20
6.27	10.30	7.35	Millerton	8.58	4.15	5.38
7.07	11.15	9.10	Lawrenceville	8.17	....	5.00
7.46	11.53	11.05	Mansfield	7.31	2.15	4.14
8.10	12.35	1.00	Blossburg	7.05	1.15	3.47
....	1.20	2.30	Ar. Hoytville Lv.	....	9.10	2.55
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run at 6.00 and 9.20 a. m. and 1.00 p. m., and leave Morris Run for Blossburg 6.45 and 10.20 a. m., and 3.15 p. m. S. T. SEELY, Div. Pass. Agent.

WELLSBORO POULTRY YARDS



Mammoth Light Brahmas

Brown B. Red Games,
White and Black Minorcas,
White and S. L. Wyandottes

BEST MATINGS. BEST STRAINS.

THE WANDERINGS OF ... ...

A ... Veteran Who ... and ...

The following sketch was read by Colonel Oran Perry at the recent reunion of his regiment, the Sixty-ninth Indiana:

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

I remember the first time I ever saw him. It was at the mounting of the guard. He was a large-boned, angular man, a little stooped in the shoulders, awkward of mien, and approaching middle age. His hair had not yet been reduced to the regulation standard, and a heavy brown beard fringed his plain face. He was wearing his first suit of blue, and evidently had accepted everything issued to him without protest. His trousers were a little too long, his coat a little too short, and he had yet to learn how unpardonable was the sin of appearing at a parade without it buttoned up to the chin. An undersized infantry cap clung timidly to his head, while his loose belt was sagged low down in front by the weight of his misplaced bayonet. Awkwardly clasping the trigger guard of the gun in a futile attempt to carry arms and standing at attention in a position entirely his own he presented a picture painfully bordering on the grotesque. I was just fresh from the Army of the Potomac, where style was everything, and as I looked at the unpromising subject before me I wondered why they had enlisted him, and went away expecting to do ... with him. I watched him as he ... step to the ... of the band, and I thought I never had seen any one so completely out of tune with all his surroundings. Reflecting upon it afterward, I remembered that when explaining the duties of the guard, he had given me the closest attention; that I never looked in his direction without encountering the wistful gaze of his soft brown eyes, and I recalled a touch of pathos in his homely face that made me curious to know more of its owner.

I wondered what had moved this man of peace, at his age, to take up a line of life so foreign to his nature, so uncongenial to his tastes. Had the world used him ill? Had he nothing to leave behind, or had he some sorrow which he hoped to drown in the din of strife? Else why did he enlist? I could account for myself, for I was young, and my patriotism was supplemented by a love of adventure and the promptings of ambition. But this man puzzled me. They told me he had quitted his farm; left behind him wife, children, and friends, taken on himself the hardships of an enlisted man's life, for no other reason than a conscientious belief that it was a duty he owed to his country in her time of need. I could hardly realize such a sacrifice as this, and it had to be proven before I could believe it.

Evidently he had good standing among his friends, for he was elected a sergeant at the organization of his company. I noted from time to time his progress in the art of war, his up-hill contests with the tactics; his disheartening struggles with the manual, as well as his earnest endeavors to qualify himself as a non-commissioned officer. Always on the side of discipline, he gave his officers an unquestioned support, while his firm but gentle enforcement of all honors intrusted to him won the abiding respect of those subordinate to him. His even-handed justice in the performance of his duty as commissary of the company is held in affectionate remembrance by all of his comrades to this day. The hardships of the march, the vexations of the camp never seemed to disturb his equanimity, while duties both disagreeable and dangerous were performed with unfailing fidelity.

In spite of my preconceived ideas of what constituted a model soldier I could see that they were gradually being undermined by this man. Day by day he took new hold of the profession of arms. He was advancing by parallels and each week found him a little further to the front. Then came the great battles, the supreme test, when, in a measure, rank is leveled, style is nothing, courage is everything; when "a man's a man for a' that," and from the smoke of conflict he emerged unharmed and stood forth in bold relief, a grand soldier of the Republic, the peer of any man in the splendid regiment that never turned its back upon its foe. No uncertainty about him now; I knew what he was good for, and to the end he had my unwavering confidence and respect. Time wore on, and the term of our service came to be counted by days. His comrades noticed that, Cincinnatus like, his mind had turned toward the farm again, and he talked cheerfully of wife, children, and friends, laying plans for the future and already treating the war as a thing of the past. Conscious of a soldierly record above reproach; happy in the prospect of enjoying a well-earned peace, he went about his daily duties contentedly humming the quaint old tunes familiar to him in the days of his boyhood.

He had served up to this time without harm, and if he had ever been absent from his regiment I do not know it. His longings for home were appreciated by the men and officers of his company, and his captain, having his safety in view, obtained for him a detail in the ambulance corps.

We were now investing the works at Blakely, busily burrowing in the trenches, exchanging desultory shots with the enemy defending them, and with so little effect that we all became careless of results. It was the 6th of April, only one day before the fall of Mobile; only one day before the surrender of Lee; only one day before the close of the war. I had just returned to my tent from a trip along our lines when some one burst in and said Sergeant Harter was badly wounded. No one seemed to know just how it happened, and I lost no time in useless question ... under the shade of a tree ... turned toward the L... way, look in his ... of whom ...

...

... slowly opening his face ... ...

...

There was ...

...

... striving to do the right, a lover of peace, understanding and appreciating the institutions of the country, and a sturdy defender of them when attacked.

There are hundreds and thousands of them in this country just like him, and ... will rise up when the occasion requires. It is this fact that renders standing armies unnecessary, and makes this ... the public the most ... and the most ... of all ... of the earth.

...

... OF A NEW YORK ...

The ... of New York ... a man ... about ... "fed horse." A citizen of a Western town, of an inventive turn of mind, concluded that it involved too much labor on his part to rise early every cold morning and trot out to the barn to feed the family horse. So he purchased two tons of oats, had them placed in a bin over the horse's stall and connected the manger and the bin by means of a chute terminating in a hopper. To the hopper he attached a valve controlled by electricity, and so arranged that, when operated, a single feed of oats would run into the manger. He ran his wire into the kitchen and connected them with a push button. The family were charmed with the arrangement, and quite envied him the pleasure of feeding the family pet. After a few days peculiar noises began to issue from the barn, and upon investigating, poor Pegasus was found to be fairly swimming in two tons of oats. He was dug out and the valve which worked so well was consigned to oblivion.

Mr. Wheeler told this little yarn to illustrate the fact that almost everybody of an inventive turn of mind is experimenting in electricity. The results achieved by some are quite valuable, but the majority of the inventors have only pain for their trouble. "Electricity is like a vicious mule," said he. "It is dangerous to handle, and the mishaps of these would-be inventors are numerous and in some cases fatal. Most of them are of a ludicrous nature, like the electrically fed horse. The profession offers great inducements to the rising young men of the generation, though it is comparatively a new field for brains and industry."—*N. Y. Sun.*

English manufacturers are said to be making good headway in the attempt to compete with the Germans in toy manufacturing. The business amounts to $10,000,000 a year.

After Bathing.

There is nothing comparable to "Glenn's Sulphur Soap" as a means of removing the roughness of the skin consequent upon salt water bathing. A complexion dazzling as that of the fabled Venus, as depicted rising from the sea, is produced by the use of this beautifying preparation. It leaves the skin as glossy and smooth as satin, and is in all respects superior to the dangerous toilet powders, foreign and domestic. It is literally as harmless as dew. The claims of "Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye" to the approbation of all who need such an article are equally undeniable. And as regards price, the advantage of cheapness is added to the other claims of the Dye.

—The Australian Ballot system does its work satisfactorily without any Federal supervision.

The Old, Old Story.

A little cough; a feeling ill;
A headache oft; a daily chill;
A slower walk; a quickened breath;
A frequent talk of coming death
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now lifts no more the weary head,
The struggle's o'er, the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the old, old story. Yet not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was a discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

The fellow that you can run a lawn mower is in season.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding, Wellsboro. mar. 15.—tf.

—Hoar's scheme of Federal election supervision exhales reminiscent odors of the Louisiana Returning Board.

Hale's Honey is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c. $1.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns, Bunions, ...
Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, ...
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, ...
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, ...

—The Farmer's Alliance of South Carolina has a successful State Exchange.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—The tariff on cornstarch pinches the ice-creameries.

Don't Go Off Before you are Ready,

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble caused by ill prepared viands abroad ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

Brooklyn plasterers have won eight hours and $4 a day.

Invalid and Sacramental Wines.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is a pure unintoxicant wine from the finest native grown Port Grapes, especially for the use of Christian Churches preserved from fresh and pure juice as it is pressed from the grapes and guaranteed to retain its grateful ... and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. ... for evening parties and invalids who do not use ...

...

The Sweet American ...

...

The Standard

... as the standard ... of what are now ... as patent ... or proprietary medicines ... so few ... but a standard medicine, and has won this position by its undoubted merit and by the very remarkable cures it has effected. For an alterative and tonic it has never been equalled.

A Dubuque ... Judge decided that Sunday shaving was a ... ity.

Like oil upon troubled waters is the influence of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A ... in St. Louis is 28 feet high and 20 feet wide and will hold 1,700 ...

...

... IN ... ... SLIGHTLY ...

A Well ... Stranger ...

It's a curious feature in human nature that while ... peril his life to assist a stranger who is being foully robbed, he will turn about and delight in seeing that same man taken in and done for by a "skin" or a bunco man. On the next bench to us in Lincoln Park, Chicago, one day, says a writer on the N. Y. Sun, sat a long, lean, lank stranger who had hayseed and onion tops scattered all over him to prove his hailing place, and he gave himself away in every move he made. Pretty soon a slick young man approached him and extended his hand and exclaimed:

"Well, well, but how are you, Stevens?"

"How ar' ye?" replied the man, as he looked up in a puzzled way.

"What! Don't you know me?"

"Why your face looks kinder familiar, but I can't place ye."

"Can't place me! I am William Scott, nephew of the Judge of Probate in Grassville! I saw you hundreds of times in the two years I lived with my uncle."

"Oh, yes. I thought I had seen you before. And you know me right off?"

"The minute I set eyes on you."

"How's everybody down there?"

"All tolerable. You live here."

"Yes I look after about fifty houses and stores here for a capitalist."

"Gosh! You must get big wages."

"Oh, a hundred a week."

"You do! Buy gum! but you are smarter than fox traps! Mebbe you kin help me to a job?"

"I think so. Indeed I was going to make you an offer."

We were on to him from the start as a bunco man, but had no thought of interfering. Hayseed should take the papers and keep posted.

"How would you like to come here and assist me at a salary of $200 per month?" queried bunco after a bit.

"Je whitaker! but you don't mean it?"

"I do."

"Give up yer hand on it! Say, I'll work all day, and sit up all night for them wages! Say, will ye bind the bargain right now?"

"I will! That is, I——"

"No flunking out now! I've got a hundred dollar bill here, and I'll give ye fifty to bind the bargain. Yes, by gosh! I'll give ye sixty!"

"I was going to say that I ought to see my employer first, but I know it will be all right. I will take your $60, but only for a day or two, as I happen to be a little short just now. You know where the Palmer House is, of course?"

"That all-fired big stone tavern?"

"Yes. Meet me there in one hour from now to sign a contract and begin work."

"I'll be right thar, and I'll work like a hoss. Gin me $40 out of this bill."

He handed out a bill, and the young man scarcely glanced at it, so great was his hurry to return the forty, and get away. I think he misiinsted us, although we pretended not to see or hear anything. When he was out of sight "Hayseed" came over to us with a grin on his face, and queried:

"How did I act it, boys?"

"What!"

"My young man from the country fields."

"But you you ——"

"I'm from Cincinnati. I do a little business with the three cards and the shells when home. Thought I'd see what they were made of in Chicago."

"But you gave him a hundred dollar bill."

"Exactly, one of the counterfeits of 1874. I had fifteen of them once. I'm just $40 ahead. I'm going now. If he should return before you leave tell him that Stevens has gone to meet him at the Palmer's big stone tavern. Two hundred a month! Wake snakes, but hain't I jist struck a golcon with a big G!"

A Story of Stonewall Jackson.

An old soldier at the capitol recently told this story of Stonewall Jackson:

It was during his valley campaign, and a battle was expected within a day or two, though Jackson's plans were so carefully guarded that not even his Adjutant could guess them intelligently. This self-reliance was characteristic of Jackson, and his aversion to telling his plans was well known among his officers and men. In fact, it was his policy to surprise his own men no less than to surprise the enemy.

Gen. Jackson was one of a group of officers, and another of the group was a Georgia Colonel who is still living. Conversation was dragging. Jackson was thoughtful and had little to say, and the effect was dampening. Finally, just to revive the conversation, the Georgia Colonel asked abruptly.

"General, will we have a fight to-morrow?"

Everybody knew in an instant that the blunder was irreparable, and nobody realized this more than the Colonel.

Jackson turned quickly and stared full in the speaker's face. Then he slowly surveyed the Colonel from head to foot, and back again.

The silence was painful.

"Colonel," said the General slowly, but not in an unkind tone, "can you keep a secret?"

"Yes, General," was the warm, if embarrassed, assurance, "I know I can, General. Yes, sir."

"Are you quite certain, Colonel?"

"I am quite certain, General."

"Well, Colonel," in the same quiet, even tone, "so can I, sir."

The Colonel's face flushed crimson, and there was a deathly silence for a half minute or more.

"Now, Colonel," said Jackson, with feeling, "the rudeness of mine hurt me as much as it did you, but I trust that ... you a valuable lesson. ... to-morrow, Colonel ... shall have a chance ...*ation.*

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... May 20, 1890. ...

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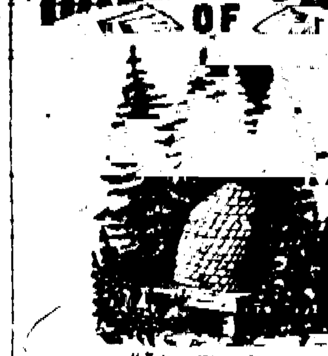

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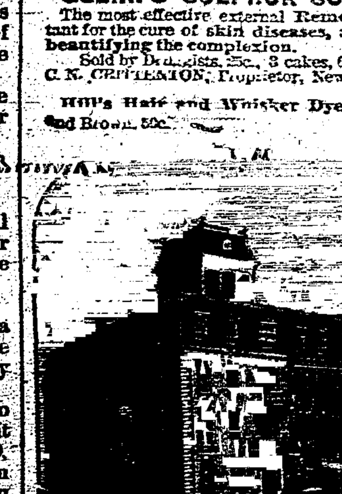

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Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

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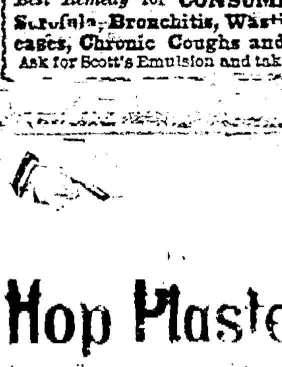

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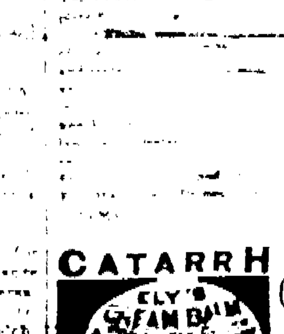

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